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HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1877.

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PATRIOTISM *VERSUS* PARTY.

THE Electoral Bill was a signal triumph of patriotism and good sense over party passion. The more bitter and furious the subsequent partisan hostility to it, therefore, the more conspicuous is the triumph, for it shows more plainly the peril that we have escaped. Of course no one who supported the bill as providing a lawful solution of the controversy, and as illustrating the principle of a tribunal for the final decision of all electoral disputes, supposed that the party passion which sought to defeat it would submit without a protest to its action. It was to be expected that desperate partisan efforts would be made to excite the ignorant and lawless to resist its decisions and to plunge the country into civil commotion. But the test of the national ability to maintain free popular institutions lies in peaceful acquiescence in the lawful settlement which Congress has provided. And the ground of confidence that the ability exists is found in the creation of the tribunal by the co-operation of both parties. And this co-operation was of the utmost significance and benefit.

There is no question that the union of the two committees upon the Electoral Bill has done more to temper the acerbity of political difference than any thing that has occurred since the war. That stanch and loyal Republicans could heartily sustain a project of such vital importance side by side with such unswerving Democrats as Senators THURMAN and BAYARD, and Representatives HEWITT, PAYNE, HUNTON, and SPRINGER, and that honorable Democrats should find themselves in patriotic accord with orignal Republicans like Senators EDMUNDS, FRELINGHUYSEN, and CONKLING, and Representatives HOAR, M'CRARY, and WILLARD, is a fact which has consequences beyond the adoption of this bill. Despite all partisan sophistry and prejudice, such a union of political opponents, and under such circumstances, has taught mutual respect and toleration, which all the frenzy of a merely partisan appeal can not disturb. With a man like Senator BAYARD, for instance, we, as Republicans, may have political differences. But there is no reason that those differences should not be honorably maintained and discussed, nor can any thing possibly be gained for any good cause by his insisting that we are rascals or by our asserting that he is a scoundrel.

This disposition, which is always that of fierce party passion, has been undoubtedly softened by the mere passage of the Electoral Bill, and that is one of its titles to honor. However bitterly its final decision may be assailed, we have no doubt not only that it will stand, but that the wisdom of agreeing upon a tribunal which should finally decide will become more and more apparent. No conclusion that it could reach could possibly be so great a wrong to the country as the trouble which any conclusion has avoided. That this republic should fall into a Mexican row, not over any principle whatever, but simply over a disputed method of counting the electoral votes, for which confessedly the fundamental law makes no provision, would have been a catastrophe no less grotesque than tragical. That this catastrophe has been escaped is due to eminent men of both parties, who were able to see not only what as honest Americans they ought to do, but what the better judgment of both parties would approve. The bill drew the line sharply between the two classes which are known as the people and the politicians. The great mass of intelligent and industrious people every where, and of all political sympathies, sustained it; extreme partisan politicians opposed it. The Congressional leaders who supported it proved their claim to statesmanship by showing that they felt instinctively the best sentiment of the country, and by heartily despising the insinuation of cowardice coming from those who were willing to take the chance of revolution, but not of honorable arbitration.

The accusation of partisanship against the Commission is not necessarily injurious to it, unless the word be held to signify unreasonable prejudice or dishonor. We had supposed, as we said last week, that Senator BAYARD, for instance, would have favored the Republican view of the Florida case upon the ground that the State is supreme, under the Constitution, over its election, and that a legal act done by a *de facto* officer, when wholly accomplished and the officer *functus officio*, can not be invalidated by subsequent action. The question was not of fraud, but of the rightful lawful remedy. Fraud was certainly not conceded. But Mr. BAYARD seemed to be willing to overthrow the State to inquire into a fraud with which, if it existed, the State must deal. Our real concern, however, with the action of Senator BAYARD, or of any other member of the Commission, as with the judgment of a court, is not that it should favor our side, but that it should be honest. Of that we have no doubt whatever, and should not have had even if the vote of Florida had been adjudged to the Democratic candidate. Nor have we any fear that the Supreme Court will lose the respect of the country. If confidence and respect for it survived, as they undoubtedly did, the DRED SCOTT decision, its arbitration upon the legal result of an election, whatever its decision, can not shake them. There is nothing in the action of the Commission which justifies any suspicion of its integrity, as there has been at no time any doubt of its ability. A disputed election must be decided by law or by violence. Congress has ordained that the present difference shall be settled by law, and its action will be sustained by the country in respecting and accepting unquestionably the decision.

THE EQUITIES OF THE CASE.

THERE is a large class of persons who insist that in the Presidential dispute they want only "the equities of the case." What are the equities of the case? What are they in Louisiana? Equity requires that the will of the people of that State in regard to the two Presidential candidates shall be ascertained. Equity does not require that the face of the returns shall be accepted as conclusive, because they may have been determined by violence or fraud. Nobody, we presume, pretends that there was a fair election in Louisiana. Nobody who has carefully followed the course of investigation and testimony will deny that the proof of violence is much more conclusive than that of fraud. The fraud of the Returning Board has been assumed because of previous bad character. None has been clearly established. The stories of MADDOX, PICKETT, LITTLEFIELD, and the French waiter are probably not believed by any but the extremest partisans. The action of the Board was, indeed, open to suspicion from its failure to appoint the fifth member, from previous conduct, and from the result of the canvassing. But, on the other hand, if the Board be open to the suspicion of fraud, the face of the returns is proved to be due to violence and intimidation. Those who seek the equities of the case, therefore, can not insist that the face of the returns should govern, unless they concede that a result procured by force is equitable.

Mr. CARPENTER said that he appeared for the disfranchised people of Louisiana. Who are they? In the parish of East Feliciana there were 2127 black voters registered, and there was a Republican vote of 1688 in 1874. The parish was scoured and harried by rough Democratic riders before the election. There were whippings, torments, terrors—plainly for political purposes. On election day there were not three Republican votes polled. Who were the disfranchised people in that parish? Did Mr. CARPENTER speak for them, or for the bulldozers who disfranchised them? The right of home rule, the majesty of the will of the people, are loudly asserted. If we seek the equities, who has interfered with home rule, and violated the will of the people? It is not now a question whether the enfranchisement of the colored race was wise or unwise, nor whether a government controlled by them is a good or bad government. They are equal citizens. They are voters under the Constitution of the State. If they are in any way terrorized and prevented from voting, the votes that are cast do not represent home rule nor the will of the people. They represent merely an oligarchy which, by whatever means, has substituted its own will for that of the people. There is much said of the Southern "people," and Congressional orators wax fervid over the wrongs and subjugation of the people of these States. But who are the people, for instance, of Louisiana, of South Carolina? In Louisiana, by the census of 1870, there were 362,000 whites and 364,000 blacks. Seeking the equities of the case, is there any question that the two together compose the people, and that their will can not be known if there be any hinderance to its full expression at the polls?

Plain people who are really anxious to know the truth have only to ask themselves this question: If in their own State certain counties were largely peopled by those who had been always an enslaved and abject race, who had no tradition but that of absolute servility to a certain class of their neighbors, who had been always bought and sold like cattle, with no rights that their neighbors respected, who were, in consequence, almost barbarized, and were in great part thriftless, ignorant, and almost helpless, yet who had suddenly been made equal citizens and voters; and if, for months before an important election, those counties so inhabited were scoured night and day by armed and often masked bands of the old master class, each band seeming a hundred to the terrified imagination of the subject class, and if they knew the purpose of this terror, and feared maiming and murder for themselves and insult and injury for their families if they voted; and if, when the vote was counted, it appeared that in those counties few or none of this class had voted—would plain people, seeking the equities of the case, say that the face of the returns showed the will of the people of those counties? Would they not say that a candidate elected by returns from those counties was elected by murder and violence?

In the Louisiana matter the equities of the case are not upon the Democratic side. The Democrats ought to confess frankly that they have attempted forcible revolution in that State, and plead that Republican misrule was intolerable and justified it. They can not carry water upon both shoulders. They can not carry elections by intimidation, and insist that they are representatives of law and order, of home rule and the will of the people. To say this is not to excuse or defend Republican misrule. The great result of the long and searching investigation will be unquestionably a wiser national policy in that part of the country, and if the people of the United States soberly think it best that the charges of violence and fraud in a State election for President shall be investigated and corrected by Congress, they will embody their will in a constitutional amendment. Such inquiries and corrections may be more safely left, in our judgment, to the States themselves.

PRISONERS AND VAGRANTS.

THERE are two important bills pending in the Legislature of New York, the principles of which are of general application. One bill provides for the indefinite sentences of criminals convicted of offenses punishable by imprisonment in the State Reformatory, and the other provides for the custody and reformatory treatment of vagrants. Prison discipline and pauperism are subjects upon which the progress of civilization throws immense light. They are susceptible of the most careful scientific observation and treatment; and no sign of the times is more encouraging than the comprehensive study which is devoted to them by intelligent and capable persons. The first step in reformation of any kind is the awakening of self-respect. And in the criminal classes nothing tends to this more surely than the perception of the offender that he is not regarded as a wild beast, but that there are human hope and sympathy even for him. But the science of prison discipline, so to speak, and of the treatment of pauperism, is far from sentimental in the hackneyed sense of that recently abused word. It often seems, on the contrary, to be hard and stern. Thus it totally prohibits street almsgiving, or any giving whatever, without careful inquiry.

The principle of the prison bill which we have mentioned is that of imprisonment dependent upon good behavior. The courts sentencing offenders to the State Reformatory at Elmira shall not "fix upon, state, determine, or limit the duration" of the punishment. The managers may send to the State-prison any prisoner who was more than thirty years old at the time of his conviction, or who has been previously convicted of crime, and any incorrigible prisoner whose presence is seriously hurtful to the others. The object of the imprisonment is to prevent the prisoners from committing crime, to secure their self-support, and to accomplish their reformation. The managers are to establish a system of marks, under which every prisoner is to be credited with good conduct of all kinds, and charged for all offenses and negligences; and they are to release any prisoner when they are satisfied that there is a strong or reasonable probability that his release will not be incompatible with the welfare of society. The managers may also permit prisoners to go out upon parole under suitable rules, the managers still retaining custody and supervision. This is a plan which has been adopted in England and Ireland, and with great success. It is obviously most reasonable, and it is approved by those who have carefully studied the subject.

The other bill provides substantially that tramps or vagrants shall support themselves and reduce their numbers. In every judicial district, except the first, a board of seven managers, to be appointed by the Governor, and with no salary but their actual necessary expenses while engaged in their duties, are to hire proper buildings and lands suitable for the employment of vagrants, and under all circumstances the sexes are to be rigorously separated. No vagrant is hereafter to be committed to any poor-house, jail, or other place of confinement save these district buildings, except by the written request of the attorney of the county. This bill thus provides a system of work-houses, and will unquestionably steadily diminish the volume of tramps that is pouring through the State. Vagrancy is incipient criminality. It has increased alarmingly within three or four years. And unless vigorous and intelligent measures are adopted, pauperism will become a hereditary curse upon our soil. The details of such a bill are, of course, to be carefully guarded, and they seem to us to be so.

The objection that district work-houses will add to the public expenses is well answered by practical and experienced students of the subject of pauperism, both men and women, the managers of the State Charities Aid Association, whose opinion upon such a subject may well be regarded as conclusive. They show the mistake of the supposition that the bill proposes increased expense, for it provides for the transfer of vagrants from the county jails, where they spend their time in idleness and a school of crime, to a work-house, where they will be compelled to support themselves. The counties will thus be relieved of the maintenance of thousands of the idle and vicious while they are undergoing punishment. Moreover, a reformatory treatment will be pursued in the work-houses, and a certain part of the inmates will thus be made self-supporting. Again, the proposed discipline will become very irksome to incorrigible vagrants, who will naturally go elsewhere; and the actual expense of establishing the work-houses will not be great, since the members of the Board of Managers will receive no salaries, and the bill provides only for the hiring of buildings and the purchase of furniture, tools, and raw material for the employment of the inmates. The plan can hardly fail to be heartily approved by all tax-payers as soon as it has a fair trial; for while it will not be felt in taxation, its indirect economy is obvious.

There can not be two more significant bills than both of these. Their passage would be emphatically wise legislation. It would show that the State of New York is not unmindful of the results of experience upon the two great subjects involved in the bills; that it means to reform as well as to punish its criminals, and to check the extension of pauperism. The passage of the bills will be a continuation of the good work accomplished by the adoption of the State-prison amendment and the appointment of Mr. PILSBURY.

A WAY TO PEACE.

THE great excitement in regard to the Presidential election is not due alone to an earnest desire for reform. It is conceivable that a goodly multitude of those who voted for Mr. TILDEN would be satisfied with the existing order provided only that they and their friends controlled the patronage. Mr. Petroleum V. Nasby, in fact, represents an immense constituency. If a post-office and regular "likker" were assured, their passion for reform would be gratified. It is, moreover, the Nasbys, of more or less capacity, who are the chief source of trouble and anxiety in every election. No Presidential election, indeed, has ever been so hotly disputed and so long as the present. But whatever trouble has been threatened and fomented has had its chief spring in the greed of the public plunder, as the public service has come to be familiarly and suggestively called. If the question at issue were simply one of the general policy of administration, the reason and good sense of both parties would have agreed upon arbitration without serious difference. It is because of the eager desire that the profit of the public offices shall change hands that the contest has been so bitter.

There would have been no serious appre-

hension over the disputed result of the election if the public offices were held upon a reasonable tenure. If the law secured his office to every subordinate public officer until he were removed for cause, there would have been a prompt and general willingness to resort to arbitration. It is a partisan civil service system which at every step in our political action shows itself to be the bane and peril of the principle of our institutions. The vast horde of office-seekers and of politicians who live by the brokerage of office are the disturbing element in our politics, and not the quiet, industrious, and intelligent bulk of citizens. Now those citizens have in their hands an easy alleviation for all such doubt and uncertainty as they have endured since the election. They are really the people of whom we hear so much, and it is they at whom certain politicians sneered when the Electoral Bill was pending as the same kind of people that Jesus scourged out of the Temple. Honest and enterprising men of all parties, engaged in every kind of industry and trade, asked their Representatives to provide a prompt and lawful settlement of the trouble that arrested commerce and paralyzed trade and starved the laborer, and some of these Representatives sneered at them as cowards and money-changers. The partisan office-holders cried Amen, and cheered the eloquent defamers of the people.

The remedy, we say, is in the hands of the intelligent and industrious men of all parties. If they choose that the public business shall be done upon the same sensible principles as private business, it will be so done. If they decide that the minor public offices shall not be made mere bribes and rewards for personal service, and gratifications of personal interest and influence, they can really "reform" and purify politics. To do this they must have interest enough to inform themselves of the facts and reason of the subject. Then they must understand that the whole body of "politicians" will be arrayed against them with every kind of specious plea and malignant appeal to mean prejudices and passions, and with familiar knowledge of the ways to make their views effective. A reform of the present mischievous and dangerous system of the civil service in this country will not be accomplished by wishing for it, but by working for it. It can be carried only as electoral reform was carried in England, only as the Corn Laws were reformed. It can be achieved only by the same earnest conviction and inflexible resolution that marked the antislavery movement. The two questions that, by vital importance, take precedence of all others with us are a proper provision for the Presidential election and a reform of the civil service. Candidates for Congress should be made to declare themselves distinctly upon both. From the next Congress, indeed, something may be hoped, for it will be so nearly divided in both Houses that questions will have a chance upon their merits. And should Governor HAYES become President, there is no reason whatever to doubt that the cause of reform will receive a positive impulse. Mr. TILDEN, on the other hand, is an old Democratic politician who thinks such reform mere moonshine. But it is not so much the work of a President as of the people. The "politicians" drive them now. But if they choose they can rout the "politicians."

STATE SCHOOL BOOKS.

THERE is another proposition before the New York Legislature of more than local or State interest. It is a bill establishing a commission to prepare a uniform series of text-books for the common schools; in other words, proposing that the State shall enter upon the publishing business. As we understand the bill, the commission is to employ writers to prepare such books as it may designate, not to buy such as may be already in the market, and the sum of fifteen thousand dollars is mentioned as a proper appropriation.

The objections to such a scheme are many and conclusive. To look at it mechanically, the expense of preparing the plates of many necessary school books is very great. One such book often costs more than two or three times the sum mentioned in the bill and the expense of subsequent ... competition changes and improvement ... publishers of school erable. The res... would ... secures their constant adaptation to the progress of knowledge and of improved methods. Necessary improvements would be successfully resisted upon the ground of extravagance, and the scheme would inevitably produce another illustration of the folly of attempting to do by the government a business for which it is neither designed nor adapted. The New York *Times*, in alluding to the bill, truly says that "the unrestricted competition of publishers furnishes the best possible guarantee for maintaining the quality and cheapness of our school books."

The bill is doubtless intended to correct the evils of a frequent change of text-books. But it would introduce evils much more deplorable. The remedy for this trouble is in the proper selection of the school boards which make the change. There is no subject which more generally interests a neighborhood than the conduct of its schools, and the school meetings are largely attended. It is in the local community, and not in the Legislature, that the remedy must be found. A variety of text-books is not in itself an evil. A too frequent change of them may be. And another of the ill results of the proposed system would be not only the blow at the free competition in publishing, but in preparing, text-books. When the commission had selected its author, the great market of the schools would be supplied, and the large number of active and accomplished makers of such books, who are now stimulating each other, each striving to excel, would lose the incitement, and the schools the advantage, of their work.

We trust that the Legislature will pause long before authorizing the new project. It is of a plausible but perilous kind. It is one of the efforts to enlarge the function of government which is fatal to a simple and economical conduct of public affairs. We are all the gainers when industry is left to its free and natural competition, and all losers when government meddles in enterprises for which private energy and industry are in every way better adapted.

THE DUTIES OF A LIBRARIAN.

AN interesting paper was read at the Conference of Librarians in Philadelphia, last October, by Mr. SAMUEL S. GREEN, librarian of the Free Public Library in Worcester, Massachusetts. The subject was the intercourse of librarians and readers in popular libraries, and Mr. GREEN'S object was to show the necessity of assistance upon the part of librarians toward those who would use such libraries with advantage. The point is both interesting and new. The foundation of a great library for free popular reference is justly held to be a noble use of money. Such libraries, for instance, as the Astor and the Lenox, in New York, are not only monuments of individual beneficence, but they are incalculable opportunities of advantage to the whole community. And yet, without something more than the buildings, the books, and the custodians, they are very much like unworked ore. Free popular libraries, as the name shows, are not designed for scholars merely. They may, indeed, be full of the most valuable material which scholars may know how to turn to account. But the interesting and important question is, how it shall be made available for the great multitude of seekers who are not scholars, and who merely know what they wish, but without knowing whether it exists or is attainable.

A great popular library in a town or city is designed for the use of active and industrious and intelligent persons, who have often been unable to enjoy the advantages of high education, but whose pursuits and inventive talent lead them to seek special knowledge. Such knowledge is often vital and essential to them, and it is all in the library. But it is there like words in a dictionary. How shall it be made available to the seeker? How shall the free popular library be made most surely to serve its purpose? This is substantially the question which Mr. GREEN considers and answers. He recognizes the fact that those who use such a library need a great deal of assistance. For example: a wall painter has a room to ornament; a painter wishes to see and study the details of combination of design and colors and figures in juxtaposition; an artisan is carving the legs of a table, and wishes aid in seeing what has been done, and in various styles. The whole range of the mechanic arts furnishes artisans who have the instinct of artists, and the community is interested that they sh... for, under every possible aid. Now ... we have described, librarian, accord... seeker to the catalogue, but only to understand that probably such a seeker does not know the works that he requires, and to select the books that he really needs for his purpose.

In his brief paper Mr. GREEN mentions the various classes of seekers, not only such as we have described, but many others, to whom the knowledge and experience of the librarian are really the ... key of the advantage of the library. If he fails to comprehend or is unwilling to discharge his duty, he seriously paralyzes the usefulness of the library. The instances ... posed by Mr. GREEN, and doubtless in ... part drawn from experience, are interesting and instructive. A school-girl wishes to know the name of the king the length of whose arm determined the number of feet in a yard measure; another wishes to know the story of the marriage of the Adriatic; a man wishes to know about lightning-rods, with a view to protecting his house; another desires certain statistics of trade, manufactures, and inventions; a young man is called to debate in a society the question of taxing church property; a small boy wants a description of the eggs of different birds; a curious woman asks about "the dark day," another about "scallops;" a town supervisor is anxious about dams and reservoirs, and what has been done elsewhere, and a young lady to know whether the bust called Clyte ought not to be called Clytie.

It will be said that this is to make the librarian a mere cyclopedia, and to interfere with his performance of a general duty by particular attentions. But this is not necessary. The call upon him is not so continuous that he can not readily do all that Mr. GREEN suggests, in selecting the books that are really wanted, in answering questions, in directions how to use books of reference and how to consult catalogues, and generally in maintaining friendly personal relations with those who use the library. Nor does he speak without experience. When Mr. GREEN was a director of the Free Public Library he observed that its reference department was hardly used. But during the last five or six years, by the adoption of the simple and reasonable means stated in his paper, it is now largely used, and of course with very great advantage to the community. Such a view of the librarian's function, of course and fortunately, implies that he shall be a man of general intelligence and of urbane and sympathetic address, and lays him under the moral obligation not to abuse his opportunity by proselyting for any purpose. But that is only to say, what can not be questioned, that the librarian of a free popular library holds an important post, and should be most carefully selected.

PERSONAL.

THE last of the Earl of Beaconsfield's appointments to high judicial position is that of Mr. LOPES, who has a brother in Parliament and a lord of the Admiralty. Their granduncle, Sir MANASSEH MASSEH LOPES, came of a family of Spanish Jews settled in Jamaica, where he was born in 1755. He got into Parliament in 1802, and in 1805 contrived to get a baronetcy, with remainder to the only son of a sister (a very unusual concession, for which we may be sure he somehow or other paid handsomely), one RALPH FRANCO. In 1819 he came to grief for bribery and corruption, being found guilty of giving $175 all round to the electors of Grampound. He was fined £8000 and sentenced to twenty-one months' imprisonment in Exeter jail for the Grampound business, and £2000 fine and three months for the same little game at Barnstaple a year before. The nephew, SIR RALPH FRANCO, succeeded Sir MASSEH, who left $4,000,000 personalty and a large landed property. The late baronet changed LOPEZ into LOPES, and the present writes himself MASSEY instead of MASSEH, just as Lord BEACONSFIELD changed his father's D'ISRAELI into DISRAELI. These changes take place, it may be presumed, in deference to Christian prejudice; thus LEVYS are converted into LEWISES, COHENS into COWANS, and MOSES into MOSS.

—It is said that the grave of the late GEORGE D. PRENTICE is without a head-stone.

—Young Mr. SEARS, of Boston, who recently came into the largest estate ever inherited in New England—some $3,000,000—was charged by his lawyers $50,000 for their legal services in reference to his father's will. The bill was compromised at $25,000.

—The Czar of Russia is said to live in great intimacy with a few chosen associates, and is rather inclined to dislike any other business than that which reaches him in the form of news. He is affectionate and faithful in h... friendships, having been on brotherly term... his life with most of his habitual com...al of Politics is a tabooed subject among the first

—They think of celebrating the ...erved from the inauguration of THOMAS J... ustice of the State Governor of Marylan... but declined the 1777 to 1779, and was af... which was offered United States Suprem... signation. Fifty-eight office of Secretary ... ts are now living in Maryhim on JEFFERS... nio. of his lineal de... ays, in his London *World*, land and ... possess... of the late BENJ... intemi... that in the archives of the British Colonial Office is a letter from BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, asking for an appointment as distributor of the very stamps which brought about the independence of the United States."

—Justice JOSEPH P. BRADLEY, of the United States Supreme Court, is the son of a charcoal burner in Schoharie County, New York, and in early life JOSEPH P. was a conveyer in carts of that useful commodity. His leisure hours were given to study, and while the cattle and the men were resting, JOSEPH was digging away at the law. When a young practitioner, he made a digest of the New Jersey laws, which is still authority.

—Dr. FARRAR, the new Canon of Westminster (a snug place for life, with $5000 a year), is the author of *The Life of Christ*, one of the most fascinating works of the day. Recently he delivered a lecture to an association of clergymen and divinity students on "The Clergyman in his Study." In it he protested against the tendency of the times to multiply a clergyman's labors with manifold minor details, parochial calls, visits, etc., depriving him of the ability to fulfill the higher duty of reading and preparation in his study. He thought that the Church would have lost the *History of Latin Christianity* if DEAN MILMAN had fallen on busy, fussy, fretful days of so-called organization like our own.

—The late Admiral ALDEN, who was not only one of the bravest in action, but one of the most courtly and accomplished men in the navy, expressed a wish that his body should be brought home to Portland, Maine, and buried beside his father's in the cemetery where Commodore PREBLE and other distinguished naval commanders were buried. His wish will be complied with.

—Dr. WILLARD PARKER, of this city, and Dr. STIMSON, of Philadelphia, have done what NÉLATON and other European surgeons refused to attempt, in removing from the face and neck of JOHN STEVENS, the young Hoboken millionaire, a birth-mark of a dark brown color and covered with hair.

—Mr. JOHN POPE HENNESSEY is a fortunate man. He has just been appointed English Governor of Hong-Kong at a salary of $25,000 a year. In 1859 he was a clerk in a government office, at a salary of $400. He was then only twenty-five years of age, but was selected by Cardinal WISEMAN to stand for Parliament. He was elected, and served until 1865. He was then appointed to a diplomatic post, and, after several changes, obtained his present fine position, which is the more remarkable from the fact that he is a Roman Catholic of ultramontane views.

—Hon. GEORGE WILLARD, M.C. from Michigan, has been an editor, a college professor, a manufacturer, a merchant, and a banker, and is now president of the Kalamazoo and South Haven Railroad Company. The other day he said that no great nation long remains quiet; that agitators are a part of its greatness, and that great nations meet them in quick succession.

—Lord MIDDLETON is an adept in the sign language. He is chairman of the county bench, and after an animated conversation with a deaf and dumb beggar, proved him a professional, and sentenced him for a month, whereupon the prisoner replied: "You are an accomplished magistrate, but you have no compassion for an afflicted fellow-creature."

—EDWARD A. SAMUELS, of Boston, "the friend of New England birds," has been inquiring into the charge that thousands of sparrows and snow-birds are killed and sold in the markets, and finds that the only birds thus sold have been a few Lapland long-spurs, which are neither handsome, sociable, musical, nor of any value agriculturally, and may certainly be eaten if the reed-bird or rice-bird, the finest songster we have, or the quail or shore-bird, may be devoured without sentimentality. Mr. SAMUELS agrees, too, that the butcher-bird is a benefactor, in that our best birds are driven off by the sparrows, insufferable little tyrants who will be paid for by the head before long.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

CONGRESS: On the 13th, the credentials of David T. Corbin as Senator from South Carolina, signed by Governor Chamberlain, were placed on file. The House passed the Senate Bill to promote telegraphic communication between Europe and America.—The Pacific Railroad Sinking Fund Bill is again before the Senate. On the 14th an amendment was adopted providing that the semi-annual payments shall be large enough to discharge the company's debt to the government at maturity. The Senate passed an appropriation of $7000 to pay the expenses of the Electoral Commission. The House, by a vote of 142 to 82, passed the majority report of the Florida Election Committee, declaring in favor of the Tilden electors.—The House, on the 15th, passed the Naval Appropriation Bill, with an amendment providing for a commission to decide upon the future naval policy of the United States. An amendment increasing the pay of officers from $6,250,000 to $7,000,000 was rejected.

The Electoral Commission, on the 10th, reported to the joint Commission of Congress that Florida should be counted for Hayes and Wheeler. The Democrat... protested, and the two Houses separated. The Se... affirmed the decision, but the House took a rec... ois, the 12th, when it rejected the decision by a ... unted. to 103. Congress re-assembled in joint ... certifthe 12th, and the votes of Florida ... also a bur-Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, and Kent... Objection was From Louisiana Republican ... the Commission. cates in regular form were ..., by Messrs. M... onlesque certificate for Coo... the Democrats, and made, and the State w... for the Republicans; and The case was argued ... Carpenter and Trumbull for ald, Jenks, and C... Messrs. Stoughton and Shella-Messrs. Hurlb... publicans. On the 15th, Mr. Evarts on the 14th ... publicans and Judge Campbell for the the Dem... after which the Commission went into barger ... on. On the 16th, the Commission, by a vote spok..., decided the Louisiana vote for Hayes and ... ler.

An attempt was made, on the morning of the 15th, to assassinate Governor Packard, of Louisiana, while he was sitting in his room in the State-house. The Governor was engaged in conversation with a group of callers at the time when the would-be murderer, W. H. Weldon, entered the room, and drawing a pistol, leveled it at Mr. Packard's heart, at almost point-blank range, and pulled the trigger. At that very instant the Governor struck the weapon down, and the ball grazed his knee, causing only a slight flesh-wound. Several gentlemen in the room thereupon drew pistols and fired at the murderer, wounding him in the arm. On being asked his motive for the act, Weldon replied, "Only patriotism." He says that there were four others with him, but that upon reaching the door of the State-house they refused to go in, and left him to carry out the plan alone. He claims to be the son of a Lutheran minister in Pennsylvania. He had been in New Orleans only twenty-four hours. One of his comrades was arrested, but the others escaped.

It is reported that the steamer *George Cromwell* was wrecked January 5 on Cape St. Mary's, and that all on board, thirty in number, were lost.

FOREIGN NEWS.

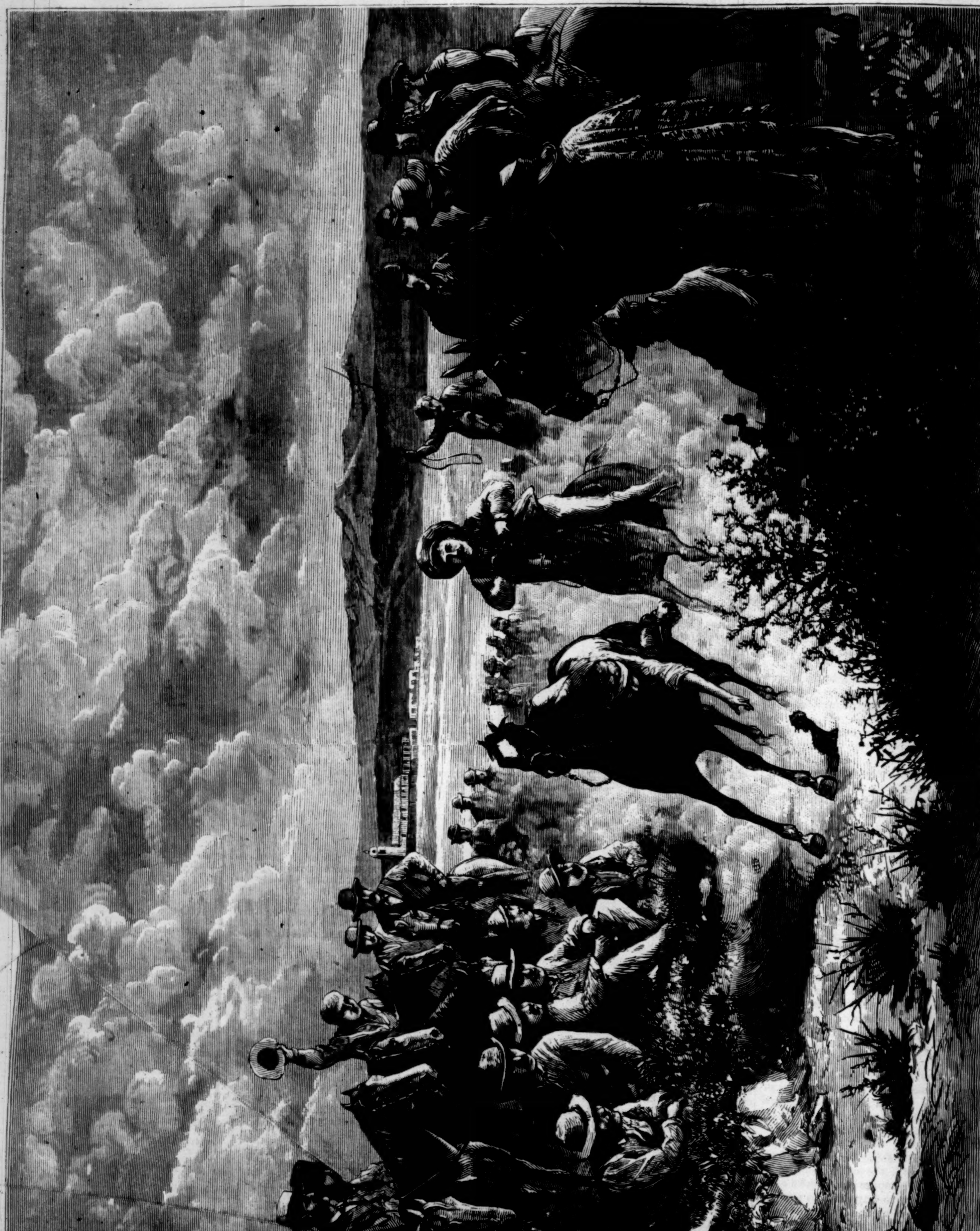
GENERAL CHANGARNIER, the distinguished French soldier, died, on the 14th, in his eighty-fourth year.

A late telegram from Vienna says advices from St. Petersburg, Kishenau, and Berlin indicate a decided tendency in the direction of war. It is asserted that the Czarowitz has declared that the commencement of war is imminent. It is also reported that the Czar will immediately order the mobilization of six more army corps.

Colonel Gordon, the African explorer, has been appointed Governor of Soudan, in Africa.

A terrible explosion took place in one of the coal mines at Graissessac, in the south of France. Fifty-five miners are known to have perished.

On the 12th, a gunpowder explosion occurred at Ahmedabad, in India, by which fifty persons were killed and 1000 wounded.



"CORRER EL GALLO"—SUNDAY SPORTS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.—[SEE PAGE 166.]

GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ.

PRESIDENT SEBASTIAN LERDO DE TEJADA.

AN IMPROVISED RUDDER.

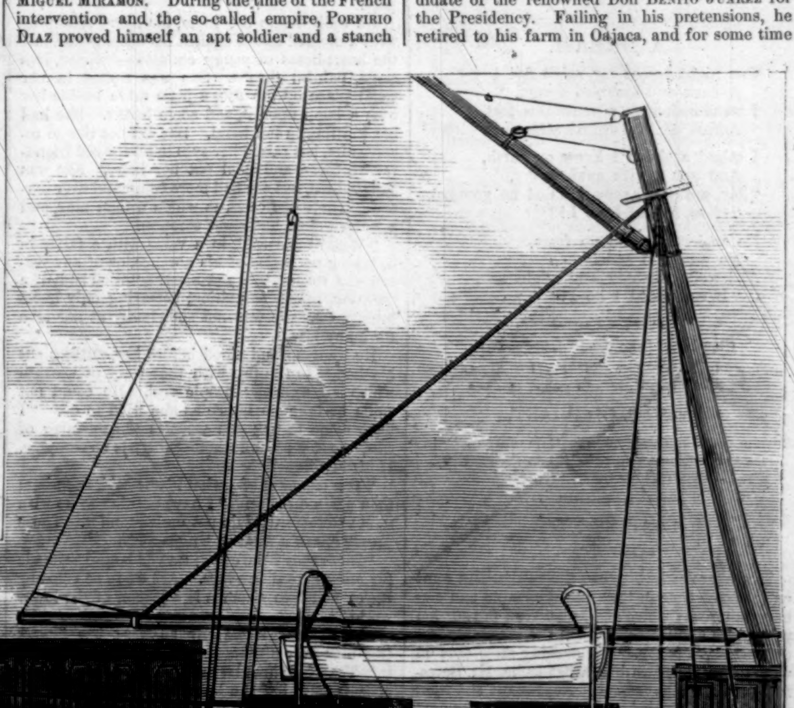
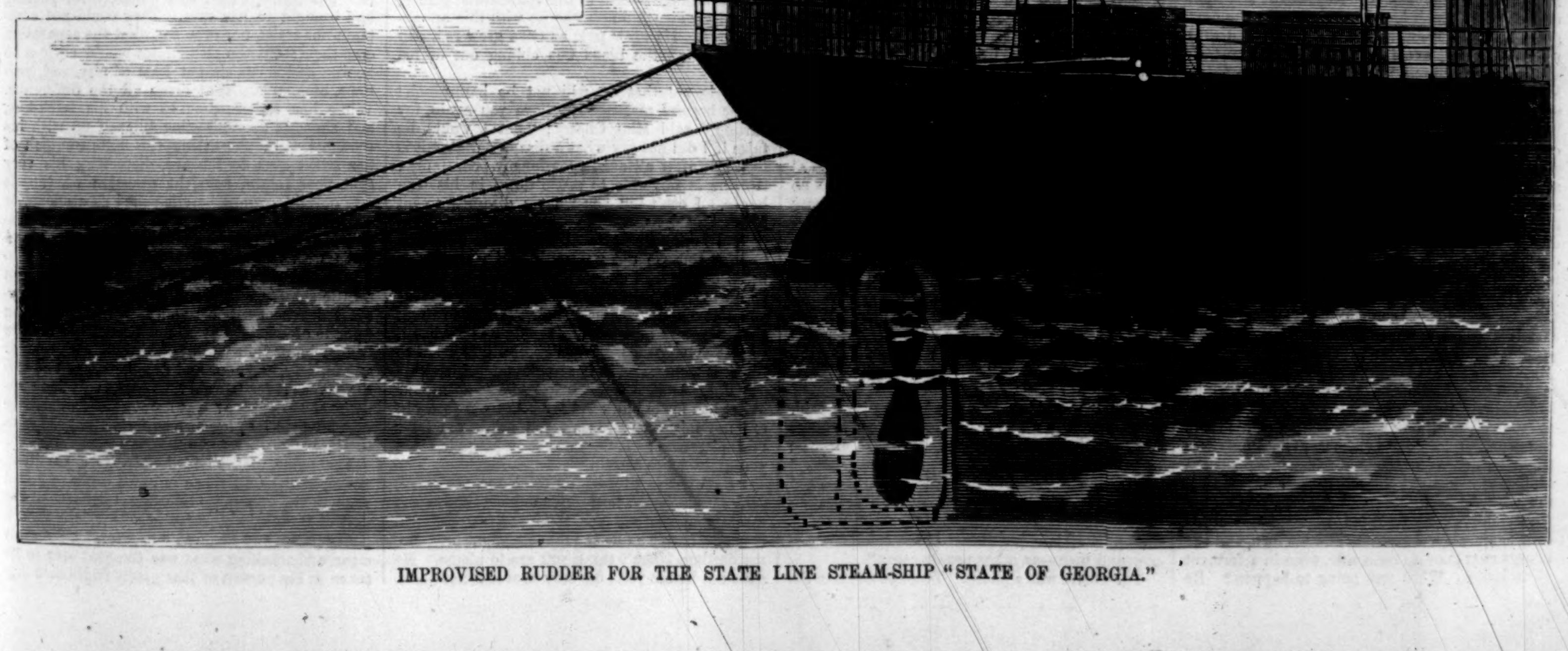
On this page we give a picture of the temporary contrivance by means of which Captain Cooper, of the State Line steam-ship *State of Georgia*, brought his ship safely into New York after losing the rudder by a heavy sea during a terrific gale off the Banks of Newfoundland. Our engraving is made from a sketch kindly furnished by Captain Cooper. We give it as a matter of interest to all who may be placed in similar circumstances, as the drag-rudder was found to work well, and was certainly a very ingenious contrivance.

The *State of Georgia* sailed from Glasgow January 6, and experienced very heavy weather for some days. Nothing of importance occurred, however, until the 15th, when an immense sea broke over the ship's stern, partly filling the wheel-house, and giving the vessel a tremendous shaking up. She began to answer her helm badly, and soon lost steerage altogether. On examination it was found that the rudder and rudder-post had been carried away, as indicated by the dotted lines in the engraving. Fortunately the weather began to moderate, so that Captain Cooper was able to rig a temporary rudder or drag to take the place of the lost steering apparatus.

The drag, shown in the engraving floating astern of the ship, was formed by bolting together two white pine ship's fenders, which are twelve feet eight inches long by fourteen and a half inches in diameter. These were wrapped, to increase their weight, with three-quarter-inch mooring chains and ship's hawsers seven inches in circumference. To the ends of this drag was attached a three-quarter-inch chain bridle, forming a span the bight of which was about ten feet from the drag. At this point were attached two seven-sixteenth-inch chains to steer by. One chain led to the starboard side, the other to the port side of the ship, dragging the improvised rudder about one hundred and fifty feet astern. The mizzen topmast was taken down and cut in two; these spars were projected out direct from each quarter. The outer ends were about twenty-five and a half feet from the centre line of the ship, and were firmly secured by lashings and guys. To the outer ends of these outriggers were attached iron leading-blocks, through which the improvised steering chains were carried, then through the warping chocks to the after steam-winch on deck, one side chain being wound round under the winch barrel, while the other side chain was carried over it. A man was stationed at the steam-winch to operate it as directed by the officer of the deck, who was stationed on the top of the after deck-house. As the winch barrel was caused to revolve in one direction, it wound up the steering chain on one side, hauling the drag to that side, at the same time unwinding the other side chain, or reverse for the opposite course, by which the ship was thoroughly guided and kept under control on her course. In addition to this contrivance, two seven-inch hawsers were attached to the drag, one at each end, and taken through the after warping chocks, to haul it in when making a landing in port, and to avoid fouling the propeller wheel when the drag and its attachments had to be taken in.

DIAZ AND LERDO.

We give on this page two portraits which are of special interest at this time, one being that of General Porfirio Diaz, the present dictator of Mexico, the other that of President Sebastian Lerdo de Tejada, who has been driven from that country by a successful revolution, and who recently arrived in this city. General Diaz appears to be a born revolutionist. He has always been found in the ranks of the opposition, no matter what party was in power. When the conservatives held the government he ranged himself on the side of the liberals, and contributed by his services under Don Ignacio Comonfort to overthrow that strongly centralized party, and to establish the much-talked-of but never observed constitution of 1857. He fought bravely against the usurpations of Generals Felix Zuluaga and Miguel Miramon. During the time of the French intervention and the so-called empire, Porfirio Diaz proved himself an apt soldier and a stanch patriot. At the capture of Pueblo by the French under General Forey, in the last days of May, 1863, Diaz, in common with the rest of the garrison, fell prisoner into the enemy's hands. The French claim that he broke his parole and escaped to Oajaca. So popular was he with the people and the army that in 1868 he was the rival candidate of the renowned Don Benito Juarez for the Presidency. Failing in his pretensions, he retired to his farm in Oajaca, and for some time

IMPROVISED RUDDER FOR THE STATE LINE STEAM-SHIP "STATE OF GEORGIA."

The Sale of HARPER'S WEEKLY last Week was over 110,000 Copies.

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HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1877.

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PATRIOTISM *VERSUS* PARTY.

THE Electoral Bill was a signal triumph of patriotism and good sense over party passion. The more bitter and furious the subsequent partisan hostility to it, therefore, the more conspicuous is the triumph, for it shows more plainly the peril that we have escaped. Of course no one who supported the bill as providing a lawful solution of the controversy, and as illustrating the principle of a tribunal for the final decision of all electoral disputes, supposed that the party passion which sought to defeat it would submit without a protest to its action. It was to be expected that desperate partisan efforts would be made to excite the ignorant and lawless to resist its decisions and to plunge the country into civil commotion. But the test of the national ability to maintain free popular institutions lies in peaceful acquiescence in the lawful settlement which Congress has provided. And the ground of confidence that the ability exists is found in the creation of the tribunal by the co-operation of both parties. And this co-operation was of the utmost significance and benefit.

There is no question that the union of the two committees upon the Electoral Bill has done more to temper the acerbity of political difference than any thing that has occurred since the war. That stanch and loyal Republicans could heartily sustain a project of such vital importance side by side with such unswerving Democrats as Senators THURMAN and BAYARD, and Representatives HEWITT, PAYNE, HUNTON, and SPRINGER, and that honorable Democrats should find themselves in patriotic accord with orignal Republicans like Senators EDMUNDS, FRELINGHUYSEN, and CONKLING, and Representatives HOAR, M'CRARY, and WILLARD, is a fact which has consequences beyond the adoption of this bill. Despite all partisan sophistry and prejudice, such a union of political opponents, and under such circumstances, has taught mutual respect and toleration, which all the frenzy of a merely partisan appeal can not disturb. With a man like Senator BAYARD, for instance, we, as Republicans, may have political differences. But there is no reason that those differences should not be honorably maintained and discussed, nor can any thing possibly be gained for any good cause by his insisting that we are rascals or by our asserting that he is a scoundrel.

This disposition, which is always that of fierce party passion, has been undoubtedly softened by the mere passage of the Electoral Bill, and that is one of its titles to honor. However bitterly its final decision may be assailed, we have no doubt not only that it will stand, but that the wisdom of agreeing upon a tribunal which should finally decide will become more and more apparent. No conclusion that it could reach could possibly be so great a wrong to the country as the trouble which any conclusion has avoided. That this republic should fall into a Mexican row, not over any principle whatever, but simply over a disputed method of counting the electoral votes, for which confessedly the fundamental law makes no provision, would have been a catastrophe no less grotesque than tragical. That this catastrophe has been escaped is due to eminent men of both parties, who were able to see not only what as honest Americans they ought to do, but what the better judgment of both parties would approve. The bill drew the line sharply between the two classes which are known as the people and the politicians. The great mass of intelligent and industrious people every where, and of all political sympathies, sustained it; extreme partisan politicians opposed it. The Congressional leaders who supported it proved their claim to statesmanship by showing that they felt instinctively the best sentiment of the country, and by heartily despising the insinuation of cowardice coming from those who were willing to take the chance of revolution, but not of honorable arbitration.

The accusation of partisanship against the Commission is not necessarily injurious to it, unless the word be held to signify unreasonable prejudice or dishonor. We had supposed, as we said last week, that Senator BAYARD, for instance, would have favored the Republican view of the Florida case upon the ground that the State is supreme, under the Constitution, over its election, and that a legal act done by a *de facto* officer, when wholly accomplished and the officer *functus officio*, can not be invalidated by subsequent action. The question was not of fraud, but of the rightful lawful remedy. Fraud was certainly not conceded. But Mr. BAYARD seemed to be willing to overthrow the State to inquire into a fraud with which, if it existed, the State must deal. Our real concern, however, with the action of Senator BAYARD, or of any other member of the Commission, as with the judgment of a court, is not that it should favor our side, but that it should be honest. Of that we have no doubt whatever, and should not have had even if the vote of Florida had been adjudged to the Democratic candidate. Nor have we any fear that the Supreme Court will lose the respect of the country. If confidence and respect for it survived, as they undoubtedly did, the DRED SCOTT decision, its arbitration upon the legal result of an election, whatever its decision, can not shake them. There is nothing in the action of the Commission which justifies any suspicion of its integrity, as there has been at no time any doubt of its ability. A disputed election must be decided by law or by violence. Congress has ordained that the present difference shall be settled by law, and its action will be sustained by the country in respecting and accepting unquestionably the decision.

THE EQUITIES OF THE CASE.

THERE is a large class of persons who insist that in the Presidential dispute they want only "the equities of the case." What are the equities of the case? What are they in Louisiana? Equity requires that the will of the people of that State in regard to the two Presidential candidates shall be ascertained. Equity does not require that the face of the returns shall be accepted as conclusive, because they may have been determined by violence or fraud. Nobody, we presume, pretends that there was a fair election in Louisiana. Nobody who has carefully followed the course of investigation and testimony will deny that the proof of violence is much more conclusive than that of fraud. The fraud of the Returning Board has been assumed because of previous bad character. None has been clearly established. The stories of MADDOX, PICKETT, LITTLEFIELD, and the French waiter are probably not believed by any but the extremest partisans. The action of the Board was, indeed, open to suspicion from its failure to appoint the fifth member, from previous conduct, and from the result of the canvassing. But, on the other hand, if the Board be open to the suspicion of fraud, the face of the returns is proved to be due to violence and intimidation. Those who seek the equities of the case, therefore, can not insist that the face of the returns should govern, unless they concede that a result procured by force is equitable.

Mr. CARPENTER said that he appeared for the disfranchised people of Louisiana. Who are they? In the parish of East Feliciana there were 2127 black voters registered, and there was a Republican vote of 1688 in 1874. The parish was scoured and harried by rough Democratic riders before the election. There were whippings, torments, terrors—plainly for political purposes. On election day there were not three Republican votes polled. Who were the disfranchised people in that parish? Did Mr. CARPENTER speak for them, or for the bulldozers who disfranchised them? The right of home rule, the majesty of the will of the people, are loudly asserted. If we seek the equities, who has interfered with home rule, and violated the will of the people? It is not now a question whether the enfranchisement of the colored race was wise or unwise, nor whether a government controlled by them is a good or bad government. They are equal citizens. They are voters under the Constitution of the State. If they are in any way terrorized and prevented from voting, the votes that are cast do not represent home rule nor the will of the people. They represent merely an oligarchy which, by whatever means, has substituted its own will for that of the people. There is much said of the Southern "people," and Congressional orators wax fervid over the wrongs and subjugation of the people of these States. But who are the people, for instance, of Louisiana, of South Carolina? In Louisiana, by the census of 1870, there were 362,000 whites and 364,000 blacks. Seeking the equities of the case, is there any question that the two together compose the people, and that their will can not be known if there be any hinderance to its full expression at the polls?

Plain people who are really anxious to know the truth have only to ask themselves this question: If in their own State certain counties were largely peopled by those who had been always an enslaved and abject race, who had no tradition but that of absolute servility to a certain class of their neighbors, who had been always bought and sold like cattle, with no rights that their neighbors respected, who were, in consequence, almost barbarized, and were in great part thriftless, ignorant, and almost helpless, yet who had suddenly been made equal citizens and voters; and if, for months before an important election, those counties so inhabited were scoured night and day by armed and often masked bands of the old master class, each band seeming a hundred to the terrified imagination of the subject class, and if they knew the purpose of this terror, and feared maiming and murder for themselves and insult and injury for their families if they voted; and if, when the vote was counted, it appeared that in those counties few or none of this class had voted—would plain people, seeking the equities of the case, say that the face of the returns showed the will of the people of those counties? Would they not say that a candidate elected by returns from those counties was elected by murder and violence?

In the Louisiana matter the equities of the case are not upon the Democratic side. The Democrats ought to confess frankly that they have attempted forcible revolution in that State, and plead that Republican misrule was intolerable and justified it. They can not carry water upon both shoulders. They can not carry elections by intimidation, and insist that they are representatives of law and order, of home rule and the will of the people. To say this is not to excuse or defend Republican misrule. The great result of the long and searching investigation will be unquestionably a wiser national policy in that part of the country, and if the people of the United States soberly think it best that the charges of violence and fraud in a State election for President shall be investigated and corrected by Congress, they will embody their will in a constitutional amendment. Such inquiries and corrections may be more safely left, in our judgment, to the States themselves.

PRISONERS AND VAGRANTS.

THERE are two important bills pending in the Legislature of New York, the principles of which are of general application. One bill provides for the indefinite sentences of criminals convicted of offenses punishable by imprisonment in the State Reformatory, and the other provides for the custody and reformatory treatment of vagrants. Prison discipline and pauperism are subjects upon which the progress of civilization throws immense light. They are susceptible of the most careful scientific observation and treatment; and no sign of the times is more encouraging than the comprehensive study which is devoted to them by intelligent and capable persons. The first step in reformation of any kind is the awakening of self-respect. And in the criminal classes nothing tends to this more surely than the perception of the offender that he is not regarded as a wild beast, but that there are human hope and sympathy even for him. But the science of prison discipline, so to speak, and of the treatment of pauperism, is far from sentimental in the hackneyed sense of that recently abused word. It often seems, on the contrary, to be hard and stern. Thus it totally prohibits street almsgiving, or any giving whatever, without careful inquiry.

The principle of the prison bill which we have mentioned is that of imprisonment dependent upon good behavior. The courts sentencing offenders to the State Reformatory at Elmira shall not "fix upon, state, determine, or limit the duration" of the punishment. The managers may send to the State-prison any prisoner who was more than thirty years old at the time of his conviction, or who has been previously convicted of crime, and any incorrigible prisoner whose presence is seriously hurtful to the others. The object of the imprisonment is to prevent the prisoners from committing crime, to secure their self-support, and to accomplish their reformation. The managers are to establish a system of marks, under which every prisoner is to be credited with good conduct of all kinds, and charged for all offenses and negligences; and they are to release any prisoner when they are satisfied that there is a strong or reasonable probability that his release will not be incompatible with the welfare of society. The managers may also permit prisoners to go out upon parole under suitable rules, the managers still retaining custody and supervision. This is a plan which has been adopted in England and Ireland, and with great success. It is obviously most reasonable, and it is approved by those who have carefully studied the subject.

The other bill provides substantially that tramps or vagrants shall support themselves and reduce their numbers. In every judicial district, except the first, a board of seven managers, to be appointed by the Governor, and with no salary but their actual necessary expenses while engaged in their duties, are to hire proper buildings and lands suitable for the employment of vagrants, and under all circumstances the sexes are to be rigorously separated. No vagrant is hereafter to be committed to any poor-house, jail, or other place of confinement save these district buildings, except by the written request of the attorney of the county. This bill thus provides a system of work-houses, and will unquestionably steadily diminish the volume of tramps that is pouring through the State. Vagrancy is incipient criminality. It has increased alarmingly within three or four years. And unless vigorous and intelligent measures are adopted, pauperism will become a hereditary curse upon our soil. The details of such a bill are, of course, to be carefully guarded, and they seem to us to be so.

The objection that district work-houses will add to the public expenses is well answered by practical and experienced students of the subject of pauperism, both men and women, the managers of the State Charities Aid Association, whose opinion upon such a subject may well be regarded as conclusive. They show the mistake of the supposition that the bill proposes increased expense, for it provides for the transfer of vagrants from the county jails, where they spend their time in idleness and a school of crime, to a work-house, where they will be compelled to support themselves. The counties will thus be relieved of the maintenance of thousands of the idle and vicious while they are undergoing punishment. Moreover, a reformatory treatment will be pursued in the work-houses, and a certain part of the inmates will thus be made self-supporting. Again, the proposed discipline will become very irksome to incorrigible vagrants, who will naturally go elsewhere; and the actual expense of establishing the work-houses will not be great, since the members of the Board of Managers will receive no salaries, and the bill provides only for the hiring of buildings and the purchase of furniture, tools, and raw material for the employment of the inmates. The plan can hardly fail to be heartily approved by all tax-payers as soon as it has a fair trial; for while it will not be felt in taxation, its indirect economy is obvious.

There can not be two more significant bills than both of these. Their passage would be emphatically wise legislation. It would show that the State of New York is not unmindful of the results of experience upon the two great subjects involved in the bills; that it means to reform as well as to punish its criminals, and to check the extension of pauperism. The passage of the bills will be a continuation of the good work accomplished by the adoption of the State-prison amendment and the appointment of Mr. PILSBURY.

A WAY TO PEACE.

THE great excitement in regard to the Presidential election is not due alone to an earnest desire for reform. It is conceivable that a goodly multitude of those who voted for Mr. TILDEN would be satisfied with the existing order provided only that they and their friends controlled the patronage. Mr. Petroleum V. Nasby, in fact, represents an immense constituency. If a post-office and regular "likker" were assured, their passion for reform would be gratified. It is, moreover, the Nasbys, of more or less capacity, who are the chief source of trouble and anxiety in every election. No Presidential election, indeed, has ever been so hotly disputed and so long as the present. But whatever trouble has been threatened and fomented has had its chief spring in the greed of the public plunder, as the public service has come to be familiarly and suggestively called. If the question at issue were simply one of the general policy of administration, the reason and good sense of both parties would have agreed upon arbitration without serious difference. It is because of the eager desire that the profit of the public offices shall change hands that the contest has been so bitter.

There would have been no serious appre-

hension over the disputed result of the election if the public offices were held upon a reasonable tenure. If the law secured his office to every subordinate public officer until he were removed for cause, there would have been a prompt and general willingness to resort to arbitration. It is a partisan civil service system which at every step in our political action shows itself to be the bane and peril of the principle of our institutions. The vast horde of office-seekers and of politicians who live by the brokerage of office are the disturbing element in our politics, and not the quiet, industrious, and intelligent bulk of citizens. Now those citizens have in their hands an easy alleviation for all such doubt and uncertainty as they have endured since the election. They are really the people of whom we hear so much, and it is they at whom certain politicians sneered when the Electoral Bill was pending as the same kind of people that Jesus scourged out of the Temple. Honest and enterprising men of all parties, engaged in every kind of industry and trade, asked their Representatives to provide a prompt and lawful settlement of the trouble that arrested commerce and paralyzed trade and starved the laborer, and some of these Representatives sneered at them as cowards and money-changers. The partisan office-holders cried Amen, and cheered the eloquent defamers of the people.

The remedy, we say, is in the hands of the intelligent and industrious men of all parties. If they choose that the public business shall be done upon the same sensible principles as private business, it will be so done. If they decide that the minor public offices shall not be made mere bribes and rewards for personal service, and gratifications of personal interest and influence, they can really "reform" and purify politics. To do this they must have interest enough to inform themselves of the facts and reason of the subject. Then they must understand that the whole body of "politicians" will be arrayed against them with every kind of specious plea and malignant appeal to mean prejudices and passions, and with familiar knowledge of the ways to make their views effective. A reform of the present mischievous and dangerous system of the civil service in this country will not be accomplished by wishing for it, but by working for it. It can be carried only as electoral reform was carried in England, only as the Corn Laws were reformed. It can be achieved only by the same earnest conviction and inflexible resolution that marked the antislavery movement. The two questions that, by vital importance, take precedence of all others with us are a proper provision for the Presidential election and a reform of the civil service. Candidates for Congress should be made to declare themselves distinctly upon both. From the next Congress, indeed, something may be hoped, for it will be so nearly divided in both Houses that questions will have a chance upon their merits. And should Governor HAYES become President, there is no reason whatever to doubt that the cause of reform will receive a positive impulse. Mr. TILDEN, on the other hand, is an old Democratic politician who thinks such reform mere moonshine. But it is not so much the work of a President as of the people. The "politicians" drive them now. But if they choose they can rout the "politicians."

STATE SCHOOL BOOKS.

THERE is another proposition before the New York Legislature of more than local or State interest. It is a bill establishing a commission to prepare a uniform series of text-books for the common schools; in other words, proposing that the State shall enter upon the publishing business. As we understand the bill, the commission is to employ writers to prepare such books as it may designate, not to buy such as may be already in the market, and the sum of fifteen thousand dollars is mentioned as a proper appropriation.

The objections to such a scheme are many and conclusive. To look at it mechanically, the expense of preparing the plates of many necessary school books is very great. One such book often costs more than two or three times the sum mentioned in the bill, and the expense of subsequent necessary changes and improvements is not inconsiderable. The result of a uniform State series would be the destruction of the competition between authors and publishers of school books, which secures their constant adaptation to the progress of knowledge and of improved methods. Necessary improvements would be successfully resisted upon the ground of extravagance, and the scheme would inevitably produce another illustration of the folly of attempting to do by the government a business for which it is neither designed nor adapted. The New York *Times*, in alluding to the bill, truly says that "the unrestricted competition of publishers furnishes the best possible guarantee for maintaining the quality and cheapness of our school books."

The bill is doubtless intended to correct the evils of a frequent change of text-books. But it would introduce evils much more deplorable. The remedy for this trouble is in the proper selection of the school boards which make the change. There is no subject which more generally interests a neighborhood than the conduct of its schools, and the school meetings are largely attended. It is in the local community, and not in the Legislature, that the remedy must be found. A variety of text-books is not in itself an evil. A too frequent change of them may be. And another of the ill results of the proposed system would be not only the blow at the free competition in publishing, but in preparing, text-books. When the commission had selected its author, the great market of the schools would be supplied, and the large number of active and accomplished makers of such books, who are now stimulating each other, each striving to excel, would lose the incitement, and the schools the advantage, of their work.

We trust that the Legislature will pause long before authorizing the new project. It is of a plausible but perilous kind. It is one of the efforts to enlarge the function of government which is fatal to a simple and economical conduct of public affairs. We are all the gainers when industry is left to its free and natural competition, and all losers when government meddles in enterprises for which private energy and industry are in every way better adapted.

THE DUTIES OF A LIBRARIAN.

AN interesting paper was read at the Conference of Librarians in Philadelphia, last October, by Mr. SAMUEL S. GREEN, librarian of the Free Public Library in Worcester, Massachusetts. The subject was the intercourse of librarians and readers in popular libraries, and Mr. GREEN'S object was to show the necessity of assistance upon the part of librarians toward those who would use such libraries with advantage. The point is both interesting and new. The foundation of a great library for free popular reference is justly held to be a noble use of money. Such libraries, for instance, as the Astor and the Lenox, in New York, are not only monuments of individual beneficence, but they are incalculable opportunities of advantage to the whole community. And yet, without something more than the buildings, the books, and the custodians, they are very much like unworked ore. Free popular libraries, as the name shows, are not designed for scholars merely. They may, indeed, be full of the most valuable material which scholars may know how to turn to account. But the interesting and important question is, how it shall be made available for the great multitude of seekers who are not scholars, and who merely know what they wish, but without knowing whether it exists or is attainable.

A great popular library in a town or city is designed for the use of active and industrious and intelligent persons, who have often been unable to enjoy the advantages of high education, but whose pursuits and inventive talent lead them to seek special knowledge. Such knowledge is often vital and essential to them, and it is all in the library. But it is there like words in a dictionary. How shall it be made available to the seeker? How shall the free popular library be made most surely to serve its purpose? This is substantially the question which Mr. GREEN considers and answers. He recognizes the fact that those who use such a library need a great deal of assistance. For example: a wall painter has a room to ornament; a painter wishes to see and study the details of combination of design and colors and figures in juxtaposition; an artisan is carving the legs of a table, and wishes aid in seeing what has been done, and in various styles. The whole range of the mechanic arts furnishes artisans who have the instinct of artists, and the community is interested that they should have every possible aid. Now the office of the librarian, according to Mr. GREEN, is not only to procure the books asked for, under such circumstances as we have described, and to refer the seeker to the catalogue, but it is to understand that probably such a seeker does not know the works that he requires, and to select the books that he really needs for his purpose.

In his brief paper Mr. GREEN mentions the various classes of seekers, not only such as we have described, but many others, to whom the knowledge and experience of the librarian are really the sole key of the advantage of the library. If he fails to comprehend or is unwilling to discharge his duty, he seriously paralyzes the usefulness of the library. The instances supposed by Mr. GREEN, and doubtless in part drawn from experience, are interesting and instructive. A school-girl wishes to know the name of the king the length of whose arm determined the number of feet in a yard measure; another wishes to know the story of the marriage of the Adriatic; a man wishes to know about lightning-rods, with a view to protecting his house; another desires certain statistics of trade, manufactures, and inventions; a young man is called to debate in a society the question of taxing church property; a small boy wants a description of the eggs of different birds; a curious woman asks about "the dark day," another about "scallops;" a town supervisor is anxious about dams and reservoirs, and what has been done elsewhere, and a young lady to know whether the bust called Clyte ought not to be called Clytie.

It will be said that this is to make the librarian a mere cyclopedia, and to interfere with his performance of a general duty by particular attentions. But this is not necessary. The call upon him is not so continuous that he can not readily do all that Mr. GREEN suggests, in selecting the books that are really wanted, in answering questions, in directions how to use books of reference and how to consult catalogues, and generally in maintaining friendly personal relations with those who use the library. Nor does he speak without experience. When Mr. GREEN was a director of the Free Public Library he observed that its reference department was hardly used. But during the last five or six years, by the adoption of the simple and reasonable means stated in his paper, it is now largely used, and of course with very great advantage to the community. Such a view of the librarian's function, of course and fortunately, implies that he shall be a man of general intelligence and of urbane and sympathetic address, and lays him under the moral obligation not to abuse his opportunity by proselyting for any purpose. But that is only to say, what can not be questioned, that the librarian of a free popular library holds an important post, and should be most carefully selected.

PERSONAL.

THE last of the Earl of Beaconsfield's appointments to high judicial position is that of Mr. LOPES, who has a brother in Parliament and a lord of the Admiralty. Their granduncle, Sir MANASSEH MASSEH LOPES, came of a family of Spanish Jews settled in Jamaica, where he was born in 1755. He got into Parliament in 1802, and in 1805 contrived to get a baronetcy, with remainder to the only son of a sister (a very unusual concession, for which we may be sure he somehow or other paid handsomely), one RALPH FRANCO. In 1819 he came to grief for bribery and corruption, being found guilty of giving $175 all round to the electors of Grampound. He was fined £8000 and sentenced to twenty-one months' imprisonment in Exeter jail for the Grampound business, and £2000 fine and three months for the same little game at Barnstaple a year before. The nephew, Sir RALPH FRANCO, succeeded Sir MASSEH, who left $4,000,000 personalty and a large landed property. The late baronet changed LOPEZ into LOPES, and the present writes himself MASSEY instead of MASSEH, just as Lord BEACONSFIELD changed his father's D'ISRAELI into DISRAELI. These changes take place, it may be presumed, in deference to Christian prejudice; thus LEVYS are converted into LEWISES, COHENS into COWANS, and MOSES into MOSS.

—It is said that the grave of the late GEORGE D. PRENTICE is without a head-stone.

—Young Mr. SEARS, of Boston, who recently came into the largest estate ever inherited in New England—some $3,000,000—was charged by his lawyers $50,000 for their legal services in reference to his father's will. The bill was compromised at $25,000.

—The Czar of Russia is said to live in great intimacy with a few chosen associates, and is rather inclined to dislike any other business than that which reaches him in the form of news. He is affectionate and faithful in his friendships, having been on brotherly terms all his life with most of his habitual companions. Politics is a tabooed subject among them.

—They think of celebrating the centennial of the inauguration of THOMAS JOHNSON, the first State Governor of Maryland. He served from 1777 to 1779, and was afterward Justice of the United States Supreme Court, but declined the office of Secretary of State, which was offered him on JEFFERSON'S resignation. Fifty-eight of his lineal descendants are now living in Maryland and four in Ohio.

—EDMUND YATES says, in his London *World*, "Countrymen and lovers of the late BENJAMIN FRANKLIN may possibly 'rear up' at the intelligence that in the archives of the British Colonial Office is a letter from BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, asking for an appointment as distributor of the very stamps which brought about the independence of the United States."

—Justice JOSEPH P. BRADLEY, of the United States Supreme Court, is the son of a charcoal burner in Schoharie County, New York, and in early life JOSEPH P. was a conveyer in carts of that useful commodity. His leisure hours were given to study, and while the cattle and the men were resting, JOSEPH was digging away at the law. When a young practitioner, he made a digest of the New Jersey laws, which is still authority.

—Dr. FARRAR, the new Canon of Westminster (a snug place for life, with $5000 a year), is the author of *The Life of Christ*, one of the most fascinating works of the day. Recently he delivered a lecture to an association of clergymen and divinity students on "The Clergyman in his Study." In it he protested against the tendency of the times to multiply a clergyman's labors with manifold minor details, parochial calls, visits, etc., depriving him of the ability to fulfill the higher duty of reading and preparation in his study. He thought that the Church would have lost the *History of Latin Christianity* if DEAN MILMAN had fallen on busy, fussy, fretful days of so-called organization like our own.

—The late Admiral ALDEN, who was not only one of the bravest in action, but one of the most courtly and accomplished men in the navy, expressed a wish that his body should be brought home to Portland, Maine, and buried beside his father's in the cemetery where Commodore PREBLE and other distinguished naval commanders were buried. His wish will be complied with.

—Dr. WILLARD PARKER, of this city, and Dr. STIMSON, of Philadelphia, have done what NÉLATON and other European surgeons refused to attempt, in removing from the face and neck of JOHN STEVENS, the young Hoboken millionaire, a birth-mark of a dark brown color and covered with hair.

—Mr. JOHN POPE HENNESEY is a fortunate man. He has just been appointed English Governor of Hong-Kong at a salary of $25,000 a year. In 1859 he was a clerk in a government office, at a salary of $400. He was then only twenty-five years of age, but was selected by Cardinal WISEMAN to stand for Parliament. He was elected, and served until 1865. He was then appointed to a diplomatic post, and, after several changes, obtained his present fine position, which is the more remarkable from the fact that he is a Roman Catholic of ultramontane views.

—Hon. GEORGE WILLARD, M.C. from Michigan, has been an editor, a college professor, a manufacturer, a merchant, and a banker, and is now president of the Kalamazoo and South Haven Railroad Company. The other day he said that no great nation long remains quiet, that agitators are a part of its greatness, and that great nations meet them in quick succession.

—Lord MIDDLETON is an adept in the sign language. He is chairman of the county bench, and after an animated conversation with a deaf and dumb beggar, proved him a professional, and sentenced him for a month, whereupon the prisoner replied: "You are an accomplished magistrate, but you have no compassion for an afflicted fellow-creature."

—EDWARD A. SAMUELS, of Boston, "the friend of New England birds," has been inquiring into the charge that thousands of sparrows and snow-birds are killed and sold in the markets, and finds that the only birds thus sold have been a few Lapland long-spurs, which are neither handsome, sociable, musical, nor of any value agriculturally, and may certainly be eaten if the reed-bird or rice-bird, the finest songster we have, or the quail or shore-bird, may be devoured without sentimentality. Mr. SAMUELS agrees, too, that the butcher-bird is a benefactor, in that our best birds are driven off by the sparrows, insufferable little tyrants who will be paid for by the head before long.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

CONGRESS: On the 13th, the credentials of David T. Corbin as Senator from South Carolina, signed by Governor Chamberlain, were placed on file. The House passed the Senate Bill to promote telegraphic communication between Europe and America.—The Pacific Railroad Sinking Fund Bill is again before the Senate. On the 14th an amendment was adopted providing that the semi-annual payments shall be large enough to discharge the company's debt to the government at maturity. The Senate passed an appropriation of $7000 to pay the expenses of the Electoral Commission. The House, by a vote of 142 to 82, passed the majority report of the Florida Election Committee, declaring in favor of the Tilden electors.—The House, on the 15th, passed the Naval Appropriation Bill, with an amendment providing for a commission to decide upon the future naval policy of the United States. An amendment increasing the pay of officers from $6,250,000 to $7,000,000 was rejected.

The Electoral Commission, on the 10th, reported to the joint Commission of Congress that Florida should be counted for Hayes and Wheeler. The Democrats protested, and the two Houses separated. The Senate affirmed the decision, but the House took a recess until the 12th, when it rejected the decision by a vote of 168 to 103. Congress re-assembled in joint Convention, on the 12th, and the votes of Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, and Kentucky were counted. From Louisiana Republican and Democratic certificates in regular form were received, and also a burlesque certificate for Cooper and Cary. Objection was made, and the State was referred to the Commission. The case was argued, on the 13th, by Messrs. M'Donald, Jenks, and Carpenter for the Democrats, and by Messrs. Hurlbut and Howe for the Republicans; and on the 14th, by Messrs. Carpenter and Trumbull for the Democrats, and Messrs. Stoughton and Shellabarger for the Republicans. On the 15th, Mr. Evarts spoke for the Republicans and Judge Campbell for the Democrats, after which the Commission went into secret session. On the 16th, the Commission, by a vote of 8 to 7, decided the Louisiana vote for Hayes and Wheeler.

An attempt was made, on the morning of the 15th, to assassinate Governor Packard, of Louisiana, while he was sitting in his room in the State-house. The Governor was engaged in conversation with a group of callers at the time when the would-be murderer, W. H. Weldon, entered the room, and drawing a pistol, leveled it at Mr. Packard's heart, at almost point-blank range, and pulled the trigger. At that very instant the Governor struck the weapon down, and the ball grazed his knee, causing only a slight flesh-wound. Several gentlemen in the room thereupon drew pistols and fired at the murderer, wounding him in the arm. On being asked his motive for the act, Weldon replied, "Only patriotism." He says that there were four others with him who were to have assisted in the undertaking, but that upon reaching the door of the State-house they refused to go in, and left him to carry out the plan alone. He claims to be the son of a Lutheran minister in Pennsylvania. He had been in New Orleans only twenty-four hours. One of his comrades was arrested, but the others escaped.

It is reported that the steamer *George Cromwell* was wrecked January 5 on Cape St. Mary's, and that all on board, thirty in number, were lost.

FOREIGN NEWS.

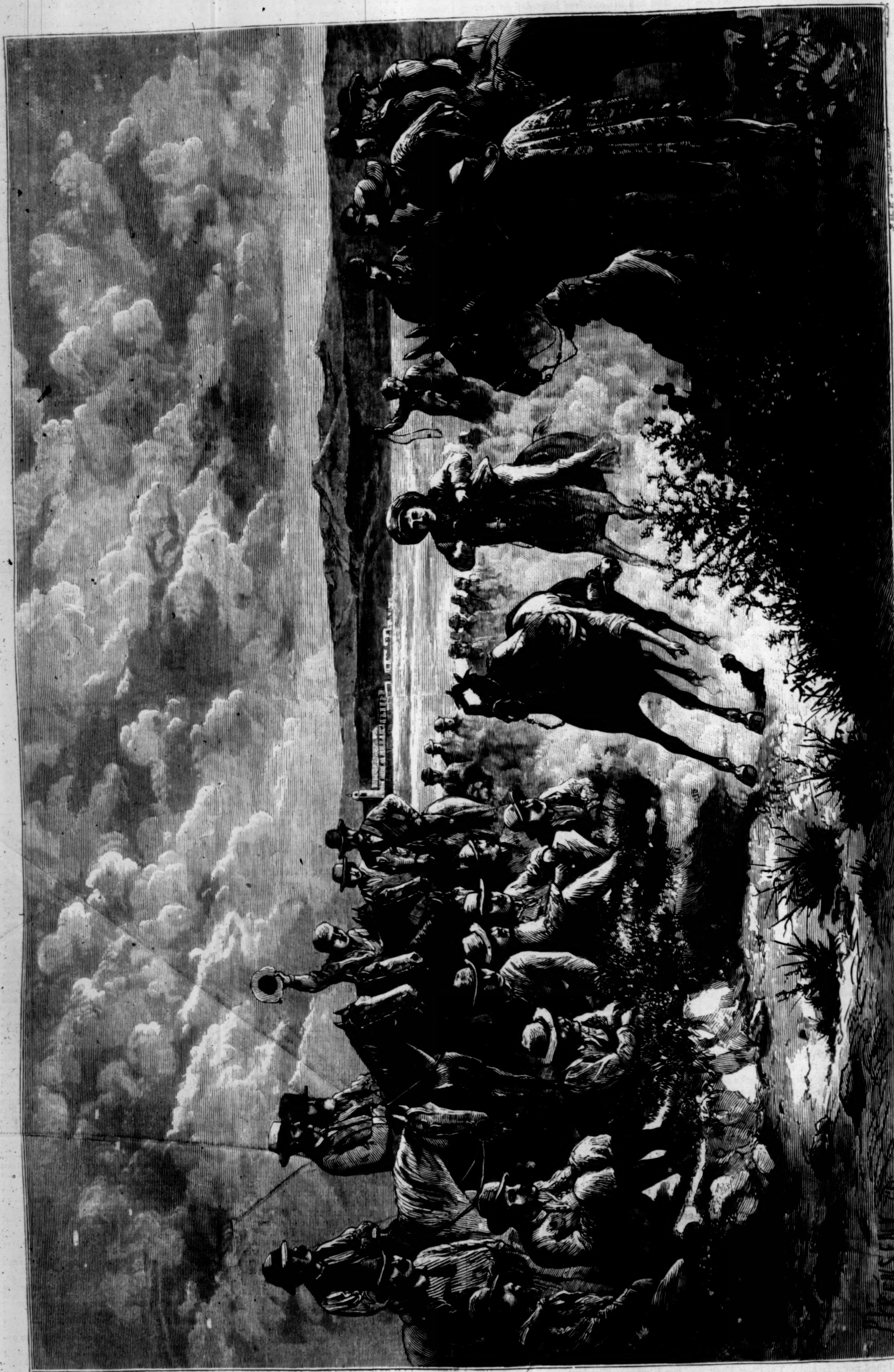
GENERAL CHANGARNIER, the distinguished French soldier, died, on the 14th, in his eighty-fourth year.

A late telegram from Vienna says advices from St. Petersburg, Kishenau, and Berlin indicate a decided tendency in the direction of war. It is asserted that the Czarowitz has declared that the commencement of war is imminent. It is also reported that the Czar will immediately order the mobilization of six more army corps.

Colonel Gordon, the African explorer, has been appointed Governor of Soudan, in Africa.

A terrible explosion took place in one of the coal mines at Graissessac, in the south of France. Fifty-five miners are known to have perished.

On the 12th, a gunpowder explosion occurred at Ahmedabad, in India, by which fifty persons were killed and 1000 wounded.



"CORRER EL GALLO"—SUNDAY SPORTS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.—[See Page 166.]

GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ.

PRESIDENT SEBASTIAN LERDO DE TEJADA.

AN IMPROVISED RUDDER.

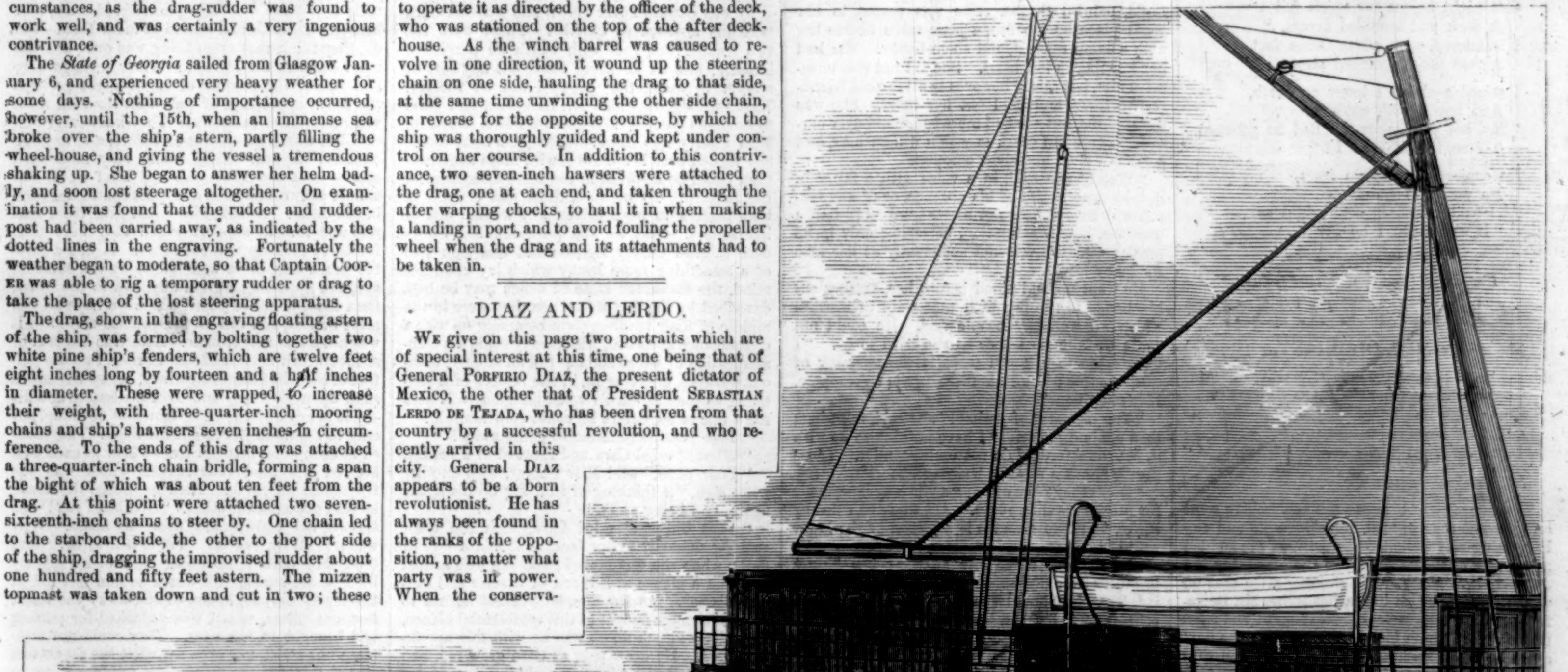
On this page we give a picture of the temporary contrivance by means of which Captain Cooper, of the State Line steam-ship *State of Georgia*, brought his ship safely into New York after losing the rudder by a heavy sea during a terrific gale off the Banks of Newfoundland. Our engraving is made from a sketch kindly furnished by Captain Cooper. We give it as a matter of interest to all who may be placed in similar circumstances, as the drag-rudder was found to work well, and was certainly a very ingenious contrivance.

The *State of Georgia* sailed from Glasgow January 6, and experienced very heavy weather for some days. Nothing of importance occurred, however, until the 15th, when an immense sea broke over the ship's stern, partly filling the wheel-house, and giving the vessel a tremendous shaking up. She began to answer her helm badly, and soon lost steerage altogether. On examination it was found that the rudder and rudder-post had been carried away, as indicated by the dotted lines in the engraving. Fortunately the weather began to moderate, so that Captain Cooper was able to rig a temporary rudder or drag to take the place of the lost steering apparatus.

The drag, shown in the engraving floating astern of the ship, was formed by bolting together two white pine ship's fenders, which are twelve feet eight inches long by fourteen and a half inches in diameter. These were wrapped, to increase their weight, with three-quarter-inch mooring chains and ship's hawsers seven inches in circumference. To the ends of this drag was attached a three-quarter-inch chain bridle, forming a span the bight of which was about ten feet from the drag. At this point were attached two seven-sixteenth-inch chains to steer by. One chain led to the starboard side, the other to the port side of the ship, dragging the improvised rudder about one hundred and fifty feet astern. The mizzen topmast was taken down and cut in two; these spars were projected out direct from each quarter. The outer ends were about twenty-five and a half feet from the centre line of the ship, and were firmly secured by lashings and guys. To the outer ends of these outriggers were attached iron leading-blocks, through which the improvised steering chains were carried, then through the warping chocks to the after steam-winch on deck, one side chain being wound round under the winch barrel, while the other side chain was carried over it. A man was stationed at the steam-winch to operate it as directed by the officer of the deck, who was stationed on the top of the after deck-house. As the winch barrel was caused to revolve in one direction, it wound up the steering chain on one side, hauling the drag to that side, at the same time unwinding the other side chain, or reverse for the opposite course, by which the ship was thoroughly guided and kept under control on her course. In addition to this contrivance, two seven-inch hawsers were attached to the drag, one at each end, and taken through the after warping chocks, to haul it in when making a landing in port, and to avoid fouling the propeller wheel when the drag and its attachments had to be taken in.

DIAZ AND LERDO.

We give on this page two portraits which are of special interest at this time, one being that of General Porfirio Diaz, the present dictator of Mexico, the other that of President Sebastian Lerdo de Tejada, who has been driven from that country by a successful revolution, and who recently arrived in this city. General Diaz appears to be a born revolutionist. He has always been found in the ranks of the opposition, no matter what party was in power. When the conservatives held the government he ranged himself on the side of the liberals, and contributed by his services under Don Ignacio Comonfort to overthrow that strongly centralized party, and to establish the much-talked-of but never observed constitution of 1857. He fought bravely against the usurpations of Generals Felix Zuluaga and Miguel Miramon. During the time of the French intervention and the so-called empire, Porfirio Diaz proved himself an apt soldier and a stanch patriot. At the capture of Pueblo by the French under General Forey, in the last days of May, 1863, Diaz, in common with the rest of the garrison, fell prisoner into the enemy's hands. The French claim that he broke his parole and escaped to Oajaca. So popular was he with the people and the army that in 1868 he was the rival candidate of the renowned Don Benito Juarez for the Presidency. Failing in his pretensions, he retired to his farm in Oajaca, and for some time



IMPROVISED RUDDER FOR THE STATE LINE STEAM-SHIP "STATE OF GEORGIA."

took no part in public affairs. In 1869, however, he began to foment intrigues against the government of Señor JUAREZ. This conspiracy led to a revolutionary rising, which in 1870-71 spread over a large portion of the republic; but, efficiently aided by the valor and faithfulness of the army, the government was in the end able to put it down. DIAZ now took a trip for the benefit of his health to the United States, where, however, he remained only a short period, and returned to his native land to hoist once more the standard of rebellion, this time against LERDO's administration.

President LERDO's administration was one of continual turmoil and disturbance; and when, last summer, he was a candidate for re-election, DIAZ was at the head of a strong revolutionary movement against the government. In conjunction with IGLESIAS, Chief Justice of Mexico, and ex-officio Vice-President of the republic, he succeeded in overthrowing President LERDO, and compelled him to seek safety in exile. Having got rid of one rival, he lost little time in getting rid of his confederate, IGLESIAS, who was also obliged to flee from Mexico, leaving DIAZ for the present master of the field. But nothing is more uncertain than Mexican politics, and many months may not elapse before the tables are turned. It is understood that President LERDO will not return to Mexico until he can go as the acknowledged President of that country. He is accompanied by members of his cabinet. In his suite is General ESCOBEDO, the captor of the Emperor MAXIMILIAN. It was to ESCOBEDO in person that the unfortunate emperor surrendered his sword at Queretaro, on the 16th of May, 1867.

"CORRER EL GALLO."

IN the southern part of California, where American ideas are less prevalent than in other portions of that State, the savage game represented in our engraving on page 164 may still be seen on pleasant Sundays; and we are sorry to say that Americans and Englishmen often participate in the cruel sport. It is called "Correr el Gallo," or "Running the Cock." The helpless creature is buried up to the neck in the earth, which is stamped hard around it, and the game is to seize it by the neck while riding by at full speed and drag it out. Skillful horsemanship is required to perform this feat, and the poor creature often suffers many pulls and twists of the neck before it is dragged out. The successful rider is allowed the privilege of beating the spectators with the body of his prey until some one has the luck or the dexterity to snatch it away from him. The native Californians are excellent horsemen, and display great skill in the game, which does not, however, relieve it of its cruel and disgusting features.

A DREAM.

ONE night across my spirit fell
  A dark and troubled dream.
I wandered, with adventurous feet,
  Across death's dismal stream;

I seized a shape I knew on earth,
  And asked, with anxious cry,
"Say, are you happy?" Lo! he groaned,
  "If so, should I be I?"

No aspirations and no fears,
  No wants to satisfy—
Ah! well, a human soul might ask,
  "If so, should I be I?"

(Continued from No. 1051, page 127.)

CARITA.

BY MRS. OLIPHANT,

AUTHOR OF "THE CHRONICLES OF CARLINGFORD," "INNOCENT," "SQUIRE ARDEN," "THE PERPETUAL CURATE," "OMBRA," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXIX.

GOING AWAY.

THE intercourse between the two houses went on for some time in that uncomfortable and embarrassing way which comes between the sudden pause of a domestic clash and the inevitable but delayed explanation. The evening after that on which Mrs. Meredith had a headache, Mr. Beresford had an engagement. Next night she went to the opera, which had just re-opened; the next again he had a meeting of his Society; and thus they continued, avoiding the meeting at which something would require to be said, and suffering intensely each with a sense of unkindness on the part of the other. James Beresford could not but feel that to cut him off thus demonstrated a coolness of intent on the part of his friend which went against all those shows of kindness which made her so beloved—those soft ministrations of sympathy which he supposed bitterly any body might have for the asking, but which were withdrawn as easily as they were given; while she, on her part, with a certain wondering resentment, felt the tame withdrawal from her, through uncourageous yielding of her friendship to the first suggestion of conventional fault-finding. But this could not go on forever between two people of honest feeling. There came a time when he could not bear it, and she could not bear it. Mr. Beresford's return to the house which he had visited daily for so long attracted naturally as much observation as the cessation of his visits had done. While these visits were habitual there might be private smiles and comments; but the sudden stoppage of these naturally aroused all the dormant criticism; and when, after a ten days' interval, he knocked at Mrs. Meredith's door again, all her servants and his own, and the houses next door on each side, were in a ferment of curiosity. What was going to happen? He walked up stairs into the drawing-room with his elderly heart beating a little quicker than usual. Hearts of fifty are more apt to palpitate in such cases as this than in any other. James Beresford was not in love with his neighbor's wife, but he had found in her that tender friendship, that healing sympathy, which men and women can afford to each other, better, perhaps, than men can to men, or women to women—a friendship which is the most enduring charm of marriage, but not necessarily confined to it; which is the highest delight of fraternal intercourse, yet not always to be found in that. The loss of it without fault on either side makes one of those events in life which are as bad as death itself, even when accompanied with full understanding, on both sides, of the reason for this separation; and very rarely can these reasons be accepted and acknowledged on both sides alike, without pangs of injury or development of other and less blameless sentiments. Vulgar opinion with one unanimous voice has stigmatized the relationship as impossible; from which it may be conceded that it is dangerous and difficult; but yet solitary examples of it are to be found all over the world; occurring here and there with delicate rarity like a fastidious flower which only some quintessence of soil can suit; and it flourishes most, as is natural, among those to whom the ordinary relationships of life have not been satisfactory. Beresford, bereft half-way on the hard road of existence of his natural companion, and Mrs. Meredith deserted by hers, were, of all people in the world, the two most likely to find some compensation in such a friendship; but I do not say it is a thing to be permitted or encouraged, because here were two for whom it was a kind of intermediary happiness. They were as safe from falling into the sin which neither of them was the least inclined to, as if they had been two rocks or towers; but others might not be so safe; and social laws must, so long as the world lasts under its present conditions, be made for vulgar minds. Perhaps, too, Cara would have occupied a different place as her mother's representative had not her father found a confidante and companion of his own age, who was so much to him; and the boys might have found their mother more exclusively their own, had not so confidential a counselor been next door. But it is doubtful whether in the latter particulars there was any thing to be regretted, for boys must go out into the world, according to the same vulgar voice of general opinion, and have nothing to do with their mother's apron-string. Still it was not a thing to be permitted, that those two should be such friends; and now at last the world's will had been fully signified to them; and after an attempt to elude the necessity of explanation, the moment had come at which they must obey the fiat of society, and meet to part.

He walked into the room, his heart thumping with a muffled sound against his bosom—not like the heart-beats of young emotion—heavier, less rapid, painful throbs. She was seated in her usual place by the fire, a little table beside her with a lamp upon it, and some books. She had her knitting in her hand. She did not rise to receive him, but raised her eyes in all the old friendly sweetness, and held out her hand. She was agitated too, but she had more command over herself. There are cases in which a man may, and a woman must not, show emotion.

"Well?" she said, in a voice with a falter in it, taking no notice of his absence, or of any reason why they should not meet. "Well?" half a question, half a salutation, betraying only in its brevity that she was not sufficiently at her ease for many words.

He went up and stood before her, putting out his hands to the fire with that want of warmth which all unhappy people feel. He could not smile or take no notice as she tried to do. "I have come to ask you what is the meaning of this," he said; "and whether there is no resource. If it must be—"

"The meaning of—what?" she said, faltering; then again a pause. "I have nothing to do with it, Mr. Beresford; I do not understand it. These people speak a strange language."

"Don't they?" he cried; "a vile language, made for other ears than yours. Are we to be ruled by it, you and I, to whom it is a jargon of the lower world?"

She did not make any answer; her fingers trembled over her knitting, but she went on with it. That he should speak so, gave her a little consolation; but she knew very well, as perhaps he also knew, that there was nothing for it but to yield.

"What harm can I do you?" he said, with a kind of aimless argument. "I am not a man to harm people by the mere sight of me, am I? I am not new and untried, like a stranger whom people might be doubtful of. All my antecedents are known. What harm can I do you or the boys—perhaps they think I will harm the boys?"

"Oh, do not talk so," she said; "you know no one thinks of harm in you. It is because every thing that is unusual must be wrong; because—But why should we discuss it, when there is no reason in it?"

"Why should we obey it, when there is no reason in it?" he said.

"Alas! we can not help ourselves now. When a thing is said, it can not be unsaid. After this we could not be the same. We should remember, and be conscious."

"Of what?"

"Oh, of—nothing, except what has been said. Don't be angry with me. I have so many things to think of—the boys first of all; there must be no talking for them to hear. Don't you think," she said, with tears in her eyes, which glistened and betrayed themselves, yet with an appealing smile, "that least said is soonest mended? To discuss it all is impossible. If you could come—now and then—as other people come."

Then there was a pause. To come down to the level of other people, to confess that their intercourse must be so restricted, was not that of itself a confession that the intercourse was dangerous, impossible, even wrong? "Other people!" Mr. Beresford repeated, in a low tone of melancholy mockery, with a resenting smile. If it had come to that, indeed!—and then he stood with his head bent down, holding his hands to the fire. She was silent too. What could they say to each other? So many times they had sat in this room in tranquil companionship, sometimes talking, sometimes silent, no bond of politeness upon them to do one thing or the other, understanding each other. And now all at once this comradeship, this brotherhood (are all these nouns of alliance masculine?), had to be dropped, and these two friends become as other people. Not a word was said now—that was the tolling of the dead-bell.

"I think I shall go away," he said, after a pause. "Life has not so much in it nowadays that it can have the best half rent, and yet go on all the same. I think I shall go away."

"Where will you go to?" she asked, softly.

"What do I care?" he said, and then there was another long pause.

All this time, on the other side of the wall, by the fire which corresponded like one twin to another with this, Edward was reading to Cara and Miss Cherry. There is no time in his life in which a young man is so utterly domestic, so content with the little circle of the fireside, as when he is in love. All the amusements and excitements of life were as nothing to Edward in comparison with the limited patch of light in which Miss Cherry and her niece did their needle-work. He was very unhappy, poor young fellow; but how sweet it was to be so unhappy! He thought of all that Oswald was relinquishing, with a sense of semi-contempt for Oswald. Nothing would he have done against his brother's interests, however his own were involved; but he could not help the rising sense that in this case at least it was he who was worthy rather than his brother. And it was a never-ceasing wonder to him that Cara took it so placidly. Oswald went to her in the morning and held long conversations with her, but in the evening he pursued his ordinary course, and in the present disorganized state of the two houses all the mutual dinners and evening meetings being made an end of, they scarcely saw each other except in the morning. This, however, the girl seemed to accept as the natural course of affairs. She was not gay, for it was not Cara's habit to be gay; but she went seriously about her little world, and smiled upon Edward with absolute composure, as if Oswald had no existence. It was a thing which Edward could not understand. He sat at the other side of the table, and read to her whatever she chose to place before him, as long as she chose. He was never weary; but he did not derive much intellectual advantage from what he read. While he was giving forth some one else's sentiments, his own thoughts were running on a lively under-current. Why was Oswald never here? and why did Cara take his absence so quietly? These were the two leading thoughts with which he perplexed himself; and as he never made out any sort of answer to them, the question ran on forever. That evening on which Mr. Beresford had gone to have his parting interview with Mrs. Meredith, Miss Cherry was more preoccupied than usual. She sighed over her crewels with more heaviness than could be involved in the mere difficulties of the pattern. To be sure, there was enough in that pattern to have driven any woman out of her senses. And as she puckered her brows over it, Miss Cherry sighed; but this sigh told of a something more heavy which lay upon her mind, the distracted state of which may be best described by the fact that when they were in the middle of their reading, Cara hemming on with a countenance absorbed, Miss Cherry made the communication of which she was full all at once, without warning, breaking in, in the middle of a sentence, so that Edward's voice mingled with hers for a line or so, before he could stop himself:

"Your papa is thinking of going away!"

"What?" cried Cara and Edward in a breath.

"Your papa," said Miss Cherry, with another great sigh, "is thinking of shutting up his house again, and going away."

"Aunt Cherry!" cried Cara, with the color rushing suddenly to her face, as it had a way of doing when she was moved; and she half turned and cast a glance at Edward of wonder and sudden dismay. As for him, he had not leisure to feel the strange delight of this confidential glance, so entirely struck dumb was he with this appalling news. He grew pale as Cara grew red, and felt as if all the blood was ebbing out of his heart.

"It is not that we will not be happy—oh! happy beyond measure—to have you again, my darling," said Miss Cherry; "but I would be false if I did not say what a disappointment it is to think, after all our hopes for my poor James, that he is not able to settle down in his own house. I can't tell you what a disappointment it is. So far as we are concerned—Aunt Charity and I—it will be new life to us to have you home. But we did not wish to be selfish, to think of our own comfort, and it will be such a shock to dear Aunt Charity. She always said, as you know, Cara, what a comfort it was to think that the only man of the family was at hand, whatever happened. I don't know how I am to break it to her, and in her weak state of health."

"But, Aunt Cherry, what does it mean? What has made him change? Are you sure you are not mistaken? Don't you think you have misunderstood? It does not seem possible. Are you quite, quite certain?"

"I am not so silly as you think me, my dear," said Miss Cherry, half offended. "I know the meaning of words. Yes, there are reasons. He is not so happy as he thought he might be. No, my darling, I don't think you are to blame. He does not blame you; he only says it is not possible. If you could get him to move perhaps to another house—but not here; he could not possibly stay here."

Now it was Cara's turn to grow pale and Edward's to grow red. She looked at him again with a wondering, questioning glance, but he did not reply.

"I hope it has nothing to do with the folly of any busybody—making mischief between him and his friends," Edward said, with indignation. "Mr. Beresford ought to have some philosophy—he ought not to mind."

"Ah, he might not mind for himself; but when others are concerned," said Cherry, mysteriously. "But so it is, my dear, whether we approve or not. I meant to have gone back to poor dear Aunt Charity, but now I am to stay on to shut up the house and settle every thing. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," she added, with a smile. "We shall have you back again, Cara; and that will be like the spring to the flowers. We gave you up without grumbling; but it is not in nature that we should not be glad to have you back."

This gentle piece of self-congratulation was all, however, that was said. Cara had grown quite still and pale. She turned her eyes to Edward once more and looked at him with a sort of woful appeal that made his heart beat. "This is dreadful news," he said, with his voice trembling; and then, true to his brotherly generosity, added, as steadily as he could, "It will be dreadful news for poor Oswald." Cara clasped her hands together in a kind of mute prayer.

"Do you think nothing can be done?" she said.

Now it was Miss Cherry's turn to feel a little, a very little wounded. "You have soon forgotten your old home," she said. "I thought, though you might be sorry, you would be glad to—to get home."

"It is not that," said Cara, with tears in her voice. What a break was this of the calm happiness of the evening, the pleasure of being together, the charm of the poetry, all those "influences of soul and sense" that had been stealing into the girl's innocent soul and transforming her unawares! No doubt she might have outlived it all, and learned to look back upon that first shock with a smile; but nevertheless it was the first shock, and at the moment it was overwhelming. She looked at Edward again amazed, appealing to him, asking his sympathy. Was he to thrust in Oswald between them once more? Between love and honor the young man did not know what to do or say. His heart was wrung with the thought of parting, but it was not to him the same shock and unforeseen, unbelievable calamity—under which she turned appealing to earth and heaven.

"And I am going to India," he said, with a kind of despairing smile and quivering lips.

The elder pair on the other side of the wall were not moved by these ineffable visionary pangs. They did stand aghast at the strange thought that their happiness was being interfered with, that heaven and earth had ceased to favor them—nor did they think that every thing was over, and life must come to a stand-still. Their feelings were less full of the rapture of anguish, yet perhaps the heavy oppression of pain that troubled them was more bitter in its way. They knew very well that life would go on just as before, and nothing dreadful happen. They would only miss each other—miss the kind look and kind word, and simple daily consolation and quiet confidence each in the other. Nobody else could give them that rest and mutual support which they were thus forced to give up without cause. It was a trouble much less to be understood by the common eye, and appealing a great deal less to the heart, than those pangs of youth which we have all felt more or less, and can all sympathize with, but it was not a less real trouble. After the interval of silence which neither of them broke, because neither of them had any thing to say, James Beresford sank upon his knees and took her hands into his—not in any attitude of sentimental devotion, but only to approach her as she sat there. They looked at each other through tears which to each half blurred the kind countenance which was the friendliest on earth. Then he kissed the hands he held one after the other. "God bless you!" she sobbed, her tears falling upon his shoes. Why was it? Why was it? Yet it had to be. And then they parted; he going back to his gloomy library, she sitting still where he had left her in her lonely drawing-room, wiping away the tears, few but bitter, which this unlooked-for parting had brought to her eyes. They could not complain nor resist, nor even say what the separation cost them; but the young ones would cry out to heaven and earth, sure at least of pity, and, perhaps, of succor. That made all the difference. While her father came in with his latch-key, and shut his door, shutting himself up with his thoughts, Cara was lifting the mute anguish of her sweet eyes to Edward, disturbing his very soul, poor fellow, with the question whether it was only his sympathy she asked as a spectator of her misery in parting with his brother, whether it was— When he said that about going to India, with that tremulous smile and attempt to mock at his own pain, the tears came suddenly in a little shower, and a sob came from Cara's oppressed bosom. For whom? Such distracting tumults of excitement do not rise in the mature being; he was almost out of himself with wonder and anxiety, and hope and dread, dismay and terror. Was it for Oswald? Was it only his sympathy she asked for? was it but a pang of sisterly pity, intensified by her own suffering that she gave to him?

The same roof, divided only by a partition, stretched over all those agitated souls, old and young. The only quite light heart it covered was that of Oswald, who came in rather late from a merry party, and lingered still later, smoking his cigar, and thinking what was the next step to be taken in his pursuit of that pretty frightened Ag-

nes, who was, no doubt, suffering for his sake. It did not hurt Oswald to think that she was suffering for him; rather it brought a smile on his face, and a pleasurable sensation. He had got a hold on her which nothing else could have given him. When they met again, he would have a right to inquire into it, to give her his tender sympathy. After all, a scolding from Sister Mary Jane was not very tragical suffering. On the turn of that it might be permitted to him to say a great many things that otherwise he could not have said, to suggest conclusions more momentous. And he did not think Agnes would be hard to move. He believed that she would pardon him, and not take away her favor from him—rather, perhaps, even in her own despite, look upon him with eyes more kind. Oswald smoked at least two cigars in her honor, wondering if perhaps she was crying over the catastrophes of the evening, and feeling assured that there would be sweetness in her tears. He was apt to be very sure of the favor of all he cared to please, and that every thing would go well with him. And as for the troubles that were under the same roof with him, he knew nothing of them, and would not have thought much had he known. He would have laughed—for of course each of these commotions had its ludicrous side, and Oswald would have made fun of them quite successfully. But they were much less important anyhow than his own preoccupations—full of which, with confidence in his heart and a smile on his lips, he went cheerfully up stairs, past the door within which his mother lay awake in the dark, thinking over all her life, which had not been, in external circumstances, a very bright one; and that which was closed upon Edward's conflict and confusion. Neither conflict nor confusion was in the mind of Oswald as he went smiling up stairs with his candle. All was likely to turn out well for him at least, whatever might happen to the rest of the world.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

STRANGE SEA MONSTERS.

THE sea-serpent has long been regarded by most persons as simply a gigantic fraud. Either the object which appeared like a sea-serpent was something altogether different—a floating tree entangled in sea-weed, the serpentine outline of distant hills half lost under a scudding haze, a row of leaping porpoises, or, if a single living creature at all, then one of a known species seen under unusual and deceptive conditions—or else the circumstantial accounts which could not be thus explained away were concoctions of falsehood. Yet, as the naturalist Gosse long since pointed out, in his curious essay on "The Great Unknown," it is altogether unlikely that men know all the forms of animals which exist in the ocean, and the antecedent probability against the theory of the existence of creatures such as the great sea-serpent has been described to be is not sufficient to outweigh the evidence which has been given respecting such creatures. No one who has read the account given by the officers and men of the *Dædalus*, for instance, can for a moment suppose that they were deceived in any one of the ways ingeniously imagined; we must assume that they all told untruths before we can reject the belief that some as yet unknown sea creature was seen by them. That creature may quite possibly not have been a serpent properly so called, the picture drawn by one of the midshipmen may have been incorrect in details (as Professor Owen insisted it must have been); but unless the whole affair was a fraud, a sea animal was seen which had all the appearance of a gigantic serpent.

And the idea of fraud in such matters is not nearly so reasonable as many seem to imagine. Travellers are sometimes said to tell marvelous stories; but it is a noteworthy fact that in nine cases out of ten the marvelous stories of travellers have been confirmed. Men ridiculed the tale brought back by those who had sailed far to the south, that the sun there moves from right to left, instead of from left to right, as you face his midday place; but we know that those travellers told the truth. The first account of the giraffe was laughed to scorn, and it was satisfactorily proved that no such creature could possibly exist. The gorilla would have been jeered out of existence but for the fortunate arrival of a skeleton of his at an early stage of our acquaintance with that prepossessing cousin of ours. Monstrous cuttle-fish were thought to be monstrous lies, till the *Alecton*, in 1861, came upon one and captured its tail, whose weight of forty pounds led naturalists to estimate the entire weight of the creature at four thousand pounds, or nearly a couple of tons. In 1873, again, two fishermen encountered a gigantic cuttle in Conception Bay, Newfoundland, whose arms were about thirty-five feet in length (the fishermen cut off from one arm a piece twenty-five feet long), while its body was estimated at sixty feet in length and five feet in diameter—so that the devil-fish of Victor Hugo's famous story was a mere baby cuttle by comparison with the Newfoundland monster. The mermaid, again, has been satisfactorily identified with the manatee, or "woman-fish," as the Portuguese call it, which assumes, says Captain Scoresby, "such positions that the human appearance is very closely imitated."

As for stories of sea-serpents, naturalists have been far less disposed to be incredulous than the general public. Dr. Andrew Wilson, for instance, after speaking of the recorded observations in much such terms as I have used above, says: "We may, then, affirm safely that there are many verified pieces of evidence on record of strange marine forms having been met with, which evidences, judged according to ordinary and common-sense rules, go to prove that certain hitherto undescribed marine organisms do certainly exist in the sea depths." As to the support which natural history can give to the above proposition, "zoologists can but admit," he proceeds, "the correctness of the observation. Certain organisms, and especially those of the marine kind (*e.g.*, certain whales), are known to be of exceedingly rare occurrence. Our knowledge of marine reptilia is confessedly very small; and, best of all, there is no counter-objection or feasible argument which the naturalist can offer by way of denying the above proposition. He would be forced to admit the existence of purely marine genera of snakes which possess compressed tails, adapted for swimming, and other points of organization admittedly suited for a purely aquatic existence. If, therefore, we admit the possibility—nay, even the reasonable probability—that gigantic members of these water-snakes may occasionally be developed, we should state a powerful case for the assumed and probable existence of a natural 'sea-serpent.' We confess we do not well see how such a chain of probabilities can be readily set aside, supported as they are in the possibility of their occurrence by zoological science, and in the actual details of the case by evidence as trustworthy in many cases as that received in our courts of law."

When we remember how few fish or other inhabitants of the sea are ever seen compared with the countless millions which exist, that not one specimen of some tribes will be seen for many years in succession, and that some tribes are only known to exist because a single specimen or even a single skeleton has been obtained, we may well believe that in the sea, as in heaven and earth, there are more things "than are known in our philosophy."

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

MARCH, 1877.

Sunday, 4.—Third Sunday in Lent.
Sunday, 11.—Fourth Sunday in Lent.
Sunday, 18.—Fifth Sunday in Lent.
Sunday, 25.—Sixth Sunday in Lent; Annunciation of the Virgin Mary.
Friday, 30.—Good-Friday.
Saturday, 31.—Easter-even.

IN his opening sermon to Bostonians, Mr. MOODY made sport, as far as the seriousness of his mission would allow, of the caution repeatedly given him that "Boston was such a very peculiar place, and that people in Boston don't do as people elsewhere." His simple answer, "The human heart has the same needs here as it has all the world over," was at once an expression of courage and of true Christian faith. A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* thus writes of the opening service: "The real interest began when Mr. SANKEY at length rose and commenced singing his famous hymn, 'The Ninety and Nine.' Trained as a great number of the listeners were to the best music, under the finest cultivation, there was a something in Mr. SANKEY's voice, a note of power and sympathy, a thrill of triumphant certainty, that had a charm as undeniable as it was decided ....I looked about me while the singer was pouring forth his voice along the spirited lines, every word distinctly and readily reaching the ear, and by that virtue adding tenfold power to the effect, and I observed in a direct line three women diligently using their pocket-handkerchiefs. I knew that however effective Mr. MOODY might be as a preacher and exhorter, he would not have half the power if not aided by this majestic singer." The criticism upon Mr. MOODY is sharp, if not appreciative: "Mr. MOODY's *personnel* is not attractive either in voice or manner. It is very easy to see that one must become accustomed to him, to the short, thickset, unintellectual exterior, and to the uncultivated speech, which will slur the 'ings' in the most reckless fashion."

It now appears that when the Rev. ISAAC M. SEE, of Newark, New Jersey, invited two ladies to occupy his pulpit, Miss FRANCES WILLARD occupied at the same time the pulpit of another Presbyterian church in that city. The second offending pastor was not called to account, and the *Alliance* gives as the reason that Miss WILLARD took no text.

The *Unità Cattolica* is authority for the statement that the Pope has determined to add to the college of cardinals four Italians, two Austrians, two Frenchmen, and two Spaniards. The four Italians are said to be SERAFINI, Bishop of Viterbo; NINA, Assessor of the Holy Office; SBARRETTI, Secretary of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars; and BERNADINO DA PORTOGRUARO, General of the Franciscans.

The importation of foreign ministers is not likely to be confined to the Presbyterian churches of the United States. At a recent meeting of the Presbytery of London, the Rev. DONALD FRAZER gave notice of a motion to invite the Rev. Dr. CHRISTLIEB, of Bonn, to the chair of Christian Apologetics and Pastoral Theology in the London College. Professor CHRISTLIEB was once the minister of a foreign congregation in London.

The assertion of the *Independent* that the Methodist itinerant system has failed in large cities has provoked an interesting discussion. The statistics of church members, Methodist, Episcopalian, and Presbyterian, in seven cities were stated by the *Independent* as follows:

Cities.	Methodist.	Episcopalian.	Presbyterian.
New York....	10,600	17,000	16,500
Philadelphia .	16,500	18,300	22,000
Brooklyn.....	10,300	9,200	9,200
Baltimore....	10,000	6,200	2,600
Boston.......	3,900	4,000	1,400
Chicago......	4,300	3,000	4,500
Cincinnati....	3,400	2,300	3,300
Totals....	59,000	60,000	59,500

This shows to the disadvantage of the itinerant as compared with a settled pastorate. A correspondent of the *Northwestern Advocate* corrects these figures, and from official documents makes the number of Methodist communicants in New York 12,502; in Philadelphia, 19,020; Brooklyn, 10,556; Chicago, 6771; Baltimore, 21,420; Boston, 4439; Cincinnati, 4708—the total being 79,416. This puts the Methodists at an advantage. The subject, as involving a comparison of two unlike systems of ministerial labor, is of no little interest.

During the year 1876 the Baptists of the United States were very prosperous. The number of baptisms was 109,684, against 89,874 in 1875. The total of communicants is now over 2,000,000. In this State the Baptist churches number 863, with 110,240 members, the gain of members being 4918. The benevolent contributions for the State were $251,395, an advance of $38,852 on 1875. The Baptist church property in the State is $10,000,000. It is gratifying to know that the debt on it is not over $900,000, or one-eleventh of the whole. For the support of worship the average amount paid is $1150.

Mr. MOODY's departure from Chicago has been by no means the end of his influence there. The *Advance* reports the religious activity of the churches of the city to be now greater than ever. A thousand persons assemble daily at the noon meeting in Farwell Hall. A noon meeting has also been established on the west side. Major WHITTLE and his associate, Mr. STEBBINS, hold evening services in the Plymouth Church. "The Gospel temperance movement," as it is called, makes rapid progress. A Bible reading is conducted by Deacon WILLARD each morning in the Brevoort House. At the First Congregational Church is held a Sunday afternoon Bible class, attended by a thousand persons. Mr. KITTREDGE has organized a similar class in his own church. These are not all; they are but specimens of the activity with which many Christians have been inspired by Mr. MOODY's preaching. What is true of Chicago may be said as truly of the entire Northwest.

Shortly before the late Presidential election Archbishop PURCELL issued an address to the country, in which he declared that American Catholics are misrepresented when they are said to be hostile to the public schools. The bishop, no doubt, spoke for himself in all sincerity. In his Lenten pastoral to his flock he speaks in another strain. "Parents and guardians of youth," he writes, "are especially reminded of their duty to those under their care, to see that they be sent only to Catholic schools, that they may be properly prepared for their first communion, or the Paschal communion. Our very latest instructions from the Holy Father are to the effect that parents who are guilty of 'contumacy' in not sending their children to Catholic schools, when in their power—that is, when these schools are sufficiently near them, and where the youth are gratuitously and well taught, as they always are in Catholic schools under the supervision of a faithful pastor—that such parents, we say, are not worthy of the holy sacraments."

So the Holy Father virtually directs his clergy in the United States to withhold the sacraments from Catholic parents whose children go to the public schools.

The Rev. Dr. C. C. PENICK has been consecrated Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Cape Palmas, on the western coast of Africa. The ceremony was performed at Alexandria, Virginia, Bishop WHITTLE preaching the sermon. Bishop PENICK will have under his jurisdiction eleven clergymen, nearly all of whom are Liberians or native Africans. There are 400 communicants in the Cape Palmas Mission.

The Yale lectures on preaching, delivered during January and February by the Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS, of Boston, will be memorable from their intense realization of the dignity of the work of a preacher exhibited by the lecturer. Mr. BROOKS is eminently a preacher, full of sympathy with men, and thoroughly convinced that the Christian Gospel contains the help they need. There are golden sentences in his discourses to the Yale divinity students. Here is a pair of them: "The best privilege which can be given to any man is a position which shall stimulate him to his best, and make his best most effective, but shall bring all the more disgrace upon him if he dares not do his best. That is just what is given to the minister."

The heroic determination of the Young Men's Christian Association of Philadelphia not to occupy their new building until all its debt is paid has been much noticed by the press. At the annual meeting recently held the total cost was reported to be $469,790; the contributions toward payment have reached $390,400. The rents of the stores in the building will rapidly reduce this debt of over $79,000.

This will be a year of important ecclesiastical assemblies. The Pan-Presbyterian Assembly meets in Edinburgh in July. It is now rumored that the Established Kirk of Scotland will not take part. As a rule, the adhesion of State Presbyterian Churches to this scheme of union is cautious and reserved. In this country, the National Congregational Council and the Triennial Episcopal Convention will meet in the fall.

The first ordination in this country of a deaf-mute, by the Rev. Bishop STEVENS, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in October last, has been followed quickly by a second. On January 26, Bishop BEDELL ordained at Cleveland, Ohio, A. W. MANN, a graduate of the Indiana Deaf-mute Asylum. In the very interesting discourse preached on the occasion it was stated that there are fifty deaf-mute schools in the United States, all of which have sprung from that established at Hartford, Connecticut, in 1817, by the elder GALLAUDET. In 1850 his son, Dr. GALLAUDET, established a Bible class of deaf-mutes in St. Ann's Church, New York. There are missions established for this class of sufferers in from fifteen to twenty of the cities of this country. Dr. GALLAUDET was present at the ordination of Mr. MANN, and translated the sermon into the sign language. There are computed to be 20,000 deaf-mutes in the United States.

A writer in the *Lutheran and Missionary* vindicates the Pennsylvania Germans from the charge so often brought against them of neglecting education. Some of the facts brought together are striking. The founder of the Pennsylvania common-school system was Governor GEORGE WOLF, a Lutheran of German descent; the Secretary of State and Superintendent who did more than all others to make the system a success was FRANCIS R. SHUNK, a German, and afterward Governor. The fact that the Pennsylvania Germans have filled the eastern counties of the State with colleges and schools can not be disputed.

The Hebrew Free School Association of this city maintains four schools, in which there are 580 scholars. The children receive instruction in the rudiments of Hebrew, Biblical history, and grammar. The last report urges an increase of funds and schools, on the ground of "the undeniable, positive, and dangerous existence of the mission schools, which induce Jewish children, by promises, presents, and money, to become attendants."—At the annual meeting of the trustees of the Hebrew Home for the Aged, in this city, it was reported that the institution was free from debt, and that it had available assets to the amount of $23,214. There were seventy inmates during the year.

Lay evangelists have made their appearance in France. So far they represent the Catholic faith. Two who are named belong to aristocratic circles of society—Count de Mun and M. DE CISSEY, the latter a relative of the late Minister of War. M. DE CISSEY aims to bring about a reformation in the French observance of the Sabbath. He has obtained papal sanction, and addresses crowded meetings. In one city the bishop of the diocese gave him the use of his cathedral. The London *Telegraph* says of this evangelist: "His style has all the elements of a popular missionary; to a tone of sincere conviction he adds an easy, good-humored manner, and his lectures are interspersed with a number of lively anecdotes, which entertain his audience, while he is urging upon them the importance of improving their habits."

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

A COACH passing along a country road had nearly run over a servant-girl, when the coachman cried out, "Take care, Sally!" The girl, without attempting to escape the danger, looked up at the coachman with an air of offended pride, and said, "It isn't Sally, or any such low, vulgar, and common stuff—it's Amelia Ann."

An Irish lover remarks, "It's a very great pleasure to be alone, especially when yer sweetheart is wid ye!"

CLOSE TRIMMING.—A careless barber, trimming the hair from around a customer's ears, put him to great pain and uneasiness. "Are you trimming my left ear now?" asked the man. "No, Sir; not till I have done the right." "Oh! only I thought, by what I felt, you were passing through to my left ear without going round."

HARD TIMES.—The wife of a sexton belonging to one of the churches in a very healthy locality was last week interrupted in the middle of a harangue upon the hardness of the times by a person who desired to sell her a couple of ducks. "Ducks!" exclaimed she, "how can I buy ducks, or any thing else? We have not buried a *living* soul these six months!"

A gentleman in San Francisco, whose Chinese cook left him, was unable to retain any of the numerous "Johns" for over a day, until he induced one of them to explain that some apparently meaningless strips of red paper on the kitchen wall contained the Chinese inscription, "Boss woman long time tongue. Muchee jaw, jaw."

ADVICE TO PARENTS.—When your boy cries for a stick of candy, just take a stick to him.

UNMASKED.—"I detest masquerades," said a beautiful lady to a gallant officer. "No wonder, madam," he replied, "since you do so much execution unmasked."

THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEBT.—One of the discoveries made by the latest arctic explorers is that the length of the polar night is one hundred and forty-two days. "What a glorious place that would be," says Brown, "in which to tell a man with a bill to call round the day after to-morrow and get his money!"

A country editor received the following: "Dear Sir,—I have looked carefully and patiently over your paper for months for the death of some individual I was acquainted with, but as yet not a single soul I care any thing about has dropped off: you will please to have my name erased."

Brown, meeting Jones, his friend, and seeing him look very miserable, said, "Hullo, old man! Why, you've a face just fit for a funeral!" "So I ought to have," replied Jones, "considering I've just had an execution in my house."

"We find that he came to his death by calling Bill Jackson a liar," was the verdict of a coroner's jury in Missouri.

What piece of carpentry becomes a gem as soon as it is finished?—A-gate.

NATIONAL TASTE.—It was an Irish gentleman who said that he admired Homer because reading the Iliad was like jumping out of a second-floor window "right into the middle of a divil of a row."

DRY SUBJECT.—A college professor, who was giving a course of lectures on Egyptian antiquities, said to his class, "This morning, young gentlemen, I have a very dry subject. It is the mummy."

A MERMAID'S GARMENT—A fichu.

BY A COLD-BLOODED WRETCH.—It is estimated that the number of ladies who can not pass a mirror without glancing into it averages about twelve to every dozen.

A party of vegetarians who were boarding at a water-cure establishment, while taking a walk in the fields, were attacked by a bull, which chased them furiously out of his pasture. "That's your gratitude, is it, you great, hateful thing?" exclaimed one of the ladies, panting with fright and fatigue. "After this I'll eat beef three times a day."

We are told of grass in Colorado that is so short you must lather it before you can mow.

PROPERLY APPRECIATED.—"My dearest Fiducia," he said, as they stood beneath a tree in a flood of moonlight, "I have longed—oh, so longed!—for this blissful opportunity; and even now I hardly dare to speak the swelling thoughts that struggle up for utterance. Not in the blistering glare of the noonday sun would I whisper to thee of the sweet love that has tinged my whole being with a celestial brightness, but in this soft silvery sheen of the constant moon would I syllable forth the ecstatic song of Eros. Oh! canst thou realize how like the radiance of heaven thy beauty beams upon me? And shall not the blessed boon be always mine? Wilt thou not henceforth, for all coming time, give me the right to shield thee from the rough contact and chilling blasts of an unfeeling world? Oh! if thy smiles could be mine while life should last, they would shed—they would shed—a—a—Ah, dearest, they would shed—" While he hesitated and stumbled for a word, Fiducia eagerly whispered, "Never mind the wood-shed, Augustus, but go right on with your pretty talk."

MYCENÆ.

We present this week several views of the ruins of this ancient and famous Greek city, to which attention has lately been called by the excavations there carried on by Dr. Schliemann, with the permission of the King of Greece.

Mycenæ, as every student of classical history and literature is aware, was a powerful city-state of the Peloponnesus, now called the Morea, for ages preceding the rise of Athens. It seems to have enjoyed a sort of "hegemony," or political and military headship, among the Greek principalities before the era of republican governments. The siege of Troy, under whatever circumstances it really took place, and whatever may be thought of the veracity of Homer's Iliad, is likely to have been conducted by the Greeks under the command of a king of Mycenæ, whose name may possibly have been Agamemnon. It was, therefore, quite an appropriate task for Dr. Schliemann, after his late exploration of the supposed site of Troy, on the coast of Asia Minor, near the entrance to the Dardanelles, to engage in similar operations at the site of Mycenæ. That place is further associated with the tragedy of Agamemnon's murder by the wicked contrivance of his adulterous wife Clytemnestra and her paramour Ægisthus — a subject which employed the genius of each of the three Greek tragic poets, Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides, either in the principal action or its consequences to the son and daughter of Agamemnon. This story was believed in later times; and it is mentioned by historians and topographers, writing after the Christian era, that the tombs of Agamemnon, of his father Atreus, and of his daughter Electra, were then to be seen at Mycenæ; but that the bodies of Ægisthus and Clytemnestra, who were slain by Orestes to avenge his father's death, had been excluded, and were buried outside the city walls.

The most certain historical event, after all, concerning Mycenæ is the fact of its being destroyed, in the year B.C. 458, by the people of Argos, a neighboring city which had formerly been subject to Mycenæ, and over which King Agamemnon had ruled. Mycenæ was then razed to the ground. Its site is about seven miles from Argos, upon a raised recess between two high summits of the mountain range that bounds the east side of the Argolic plain. The Acropolis, the upper city or fortress, of which the entire circuit is yet to be seen, was built upon the top of a steep and rugged hill, between two streams; its length is about 400 yards, and its breadth 200 yards. Within this inclosure the ground rises considerably; on the summit are the openings to subterranean chambers, built of large irregular stones lined with plaster. There is a great gate at the northwest angle, and a postern gate to the northeast. In the great gate, which is called the "Gate of the Lions," the doorway is formed of two massive blocks of stone, with another laid across them, which upper stone is 15 feet long, 4 feet wide, and 6 feet 7 inches high; and above this stands a triangular piece of green limestone 12 feet long, 10 feet high, and 2 feet thick, upon the face of which two lions are sculptured in bass-relief. The lions are represented standing on their hind-legs, one at each side of a round pillar or altar, upon which their fore-paws rest; the pillar, which broadens at the top, has a capital decorated with a row of four circles between parallel fillets. Below the mound of the Acropolis, at some little distance toward the modern village of Mycenæ, is a series of under-ground chambers, which has been called the Treasury of Atreus; they are cells of a conical form, the largest about 50 feet in diameter at the floor, and their doorways have Tuscan or Doric half columns. The Cyclopean architecture of the older ruins of Mycenæ differs entirely from what is found in other ancient cities of Greece, and their antiquity is probably much greater.

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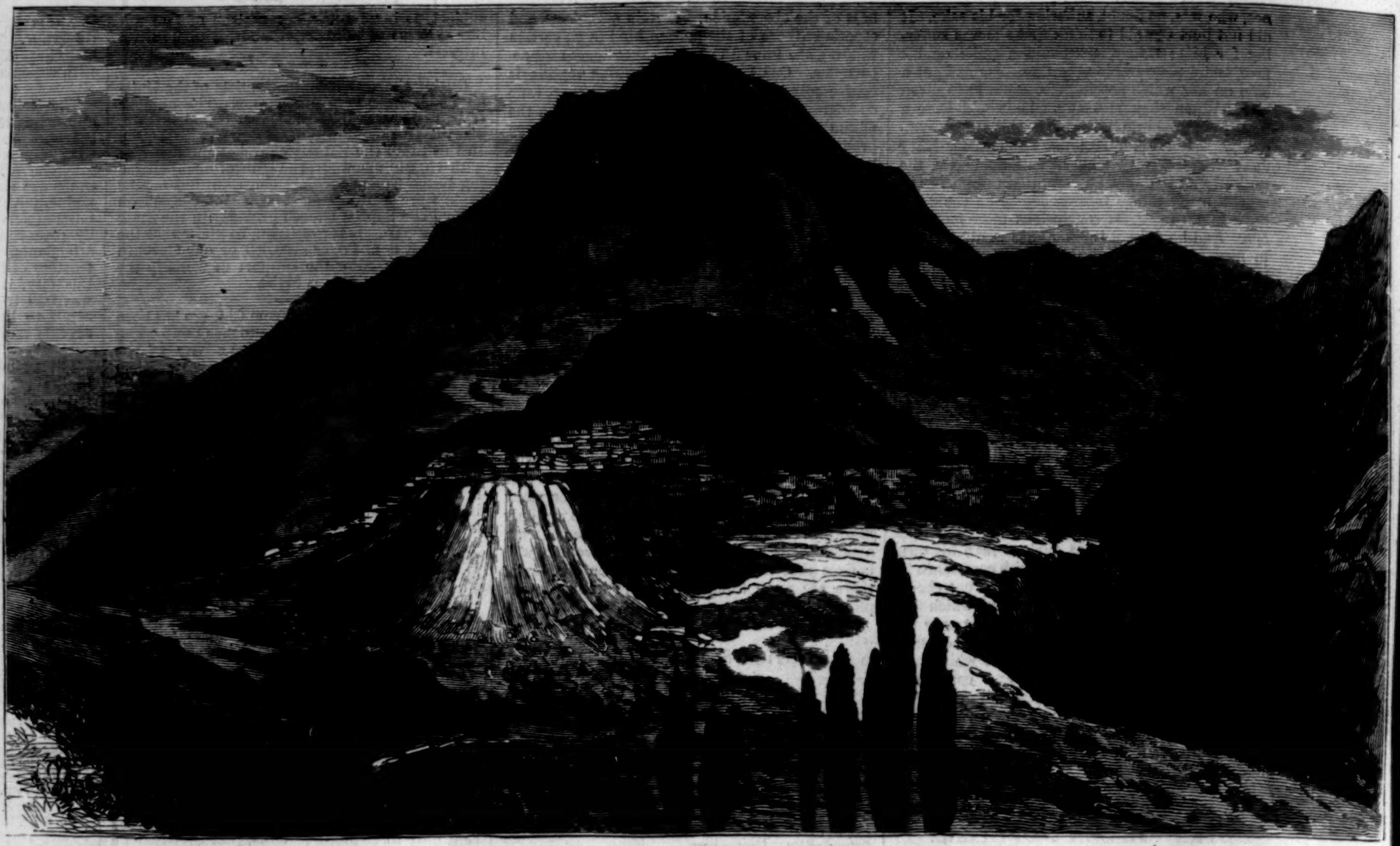
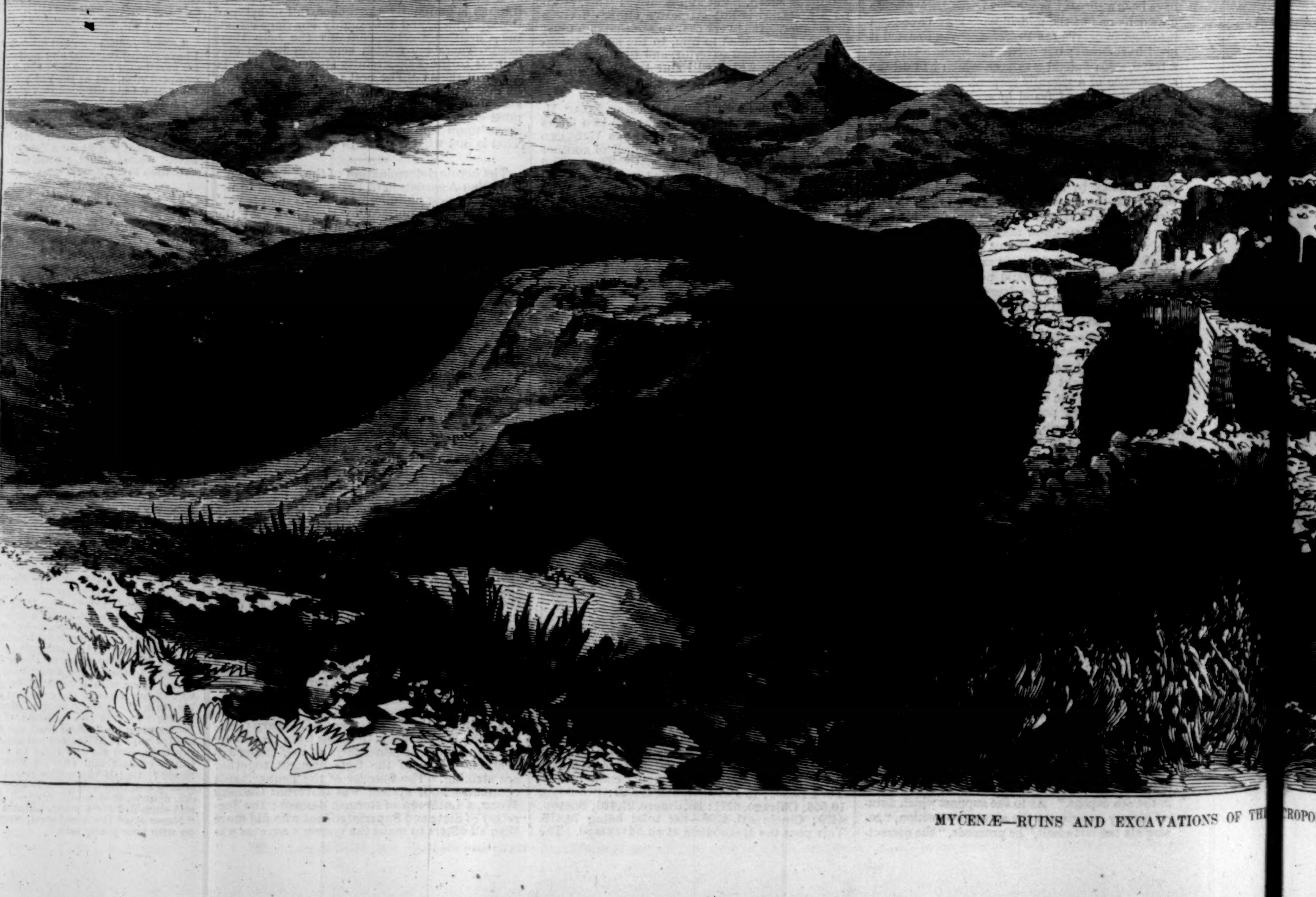
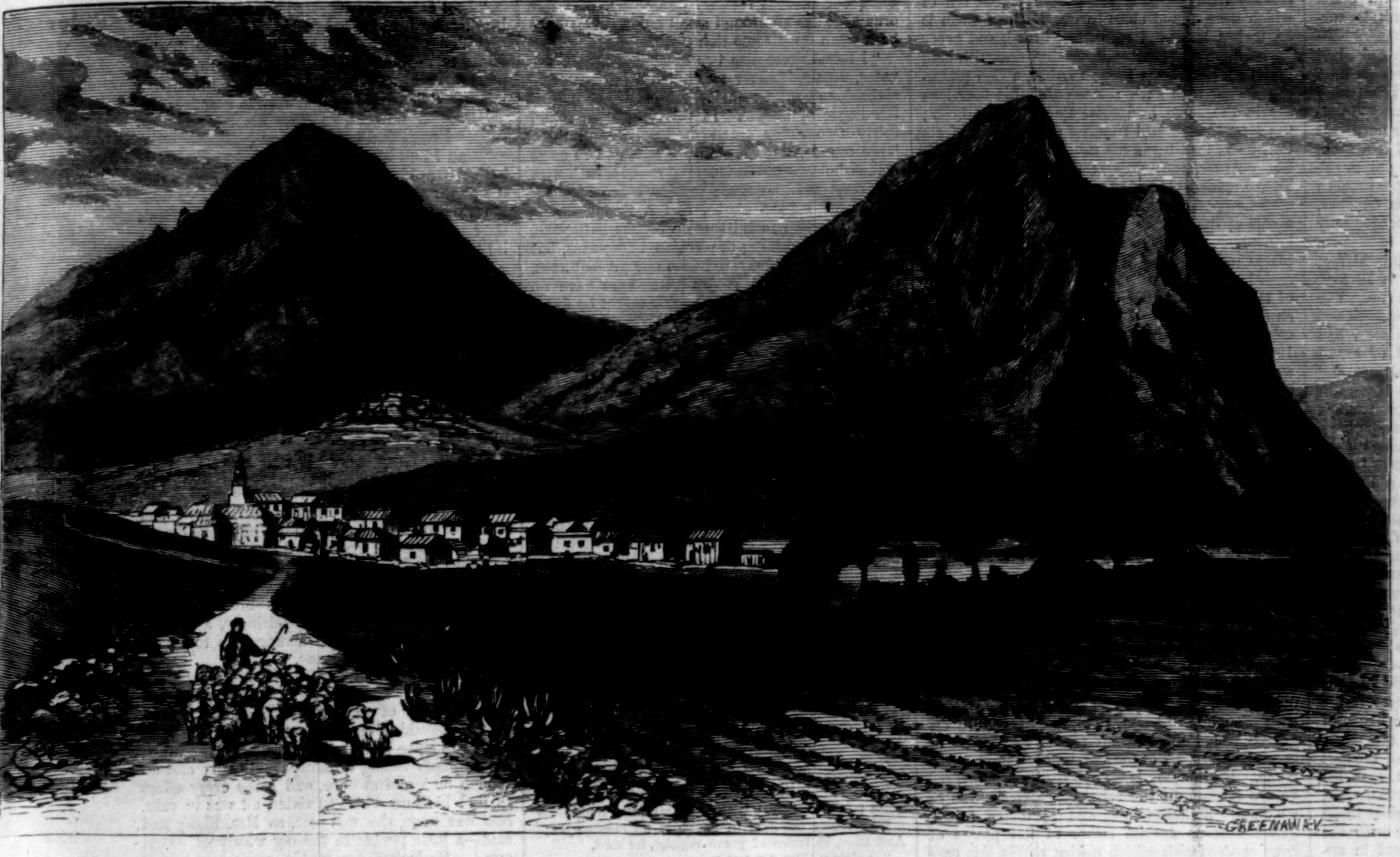


GENERAL VIEW OF THE ACROPOLIS.



MYCENÆ—RUINS AND EXCAVATIONS OF TH[illegible]ROPO



VIEW OF NEW MYCENÆ.

r. SCH MANN, the walls belong eriods e oldest portion being rt, wh resembles the archi- . The urrounded the Acrop- ty ext ing to the southwest, arked traces of Cyclopean remain One of the most cu- r. SCH MANN'S excavations is the c was re-inhabited after e Arg in B.C. 458, although een s mpletely forgotten by t he d res no vestiges of it, were in existence. The new Mycenæ seems to have lasted about two centuries; at all events, the fluted vases found among its rubbish are of the Macedonian era, and come down to the second century B.C. Below the later city lie the ruins of the Mycenæ of HOMER, and these have already yielded an immense number of objects to Dr. SCHLIEMANN'S workmen.

It is the opinion of Dr. SCHLIEMANN that he has discovered the identical tombs of ATREUS and AGAMEMNON, of CASSANDRA, another daughter of the last-named king, and of EURYMEDON, his charioteer, according to the local tradition which PAUSANIAS has preserved. He has opened five tombs cut in the rock, in which he found two gold cups, a gold diadem, some bronze and crystal vessels, a quantity of fine pottery, knives and lances, and, finally, the bones of a man and a woman, covered with ornaments of pure gold. In another double circular sepulchre he has found four golden vases, richly ornamented, and two gold signet-rings, one engraved with a palm-tree and seven figures of women. These and other treasures, belonging to the Greek government, are to be deposited in a grand national museum at Athens.

To the foregoing general summary of Dr. SCHLIEMANN'S discoveries at Mycenæ we add the following interesting details from letters dated December 2 and 3, 1876. Under the first date Dr. SCHLIEMANN writes:

"For the first time since its capture by the Argives, in 468 B.C., and thus for the first time since 2344 years, the Acropolis of Mycenæ has got a garrison, whose watch-fires by night-time can be seen throughout the whole plain of Argos. But this time the object of the occupation by soldiery is of a more peaceful character, for it is merely intended to inspire awe among the country-people and to prevent them from making clandestine excavations in the tombs, or to approach the latter while I am working in them.

"Already, while engaged in the excavation of the large fourth tomb, the results of which I have described in my last two letters, I explored the fifth and last sepulchre, which is immediately to the northwest of it, and which had been marked by the large slab, with the bass-relief of the two serpents, and by an unsculptured tombstone, both of which were $11\frac{2}{3}$ feet below the surface of the mount, as it was when I began the excavations. At a depth of 10 feet below the two tombstones, or of 21 feet 8 inches below the former surface, I found two evidently much older unsculptured tombstones, and, only 3 feet 4 inches below these, I found a tomb $11\frac{1}{2}$ feet long, 9 feet 8 inches broad, which had been cut out in the calcareous rock to a depth of only 2 feet, so that its bottom is 27 feet below the former surface of the mount. In variance with the other tombs, the four inner sides of this sepulchre were not lined by any walls; but, as usual, the bottom was strewn with a layer of pebblestones. On this I found the mortal remains of only one person, who, like all the other bodies, had been burned on the precise spot where it lay. Around the skull of the body, which was unfortunately too fragile to be saved, was a golden diadem, with impressed ornaments, representing in the midst two suns, the remaining space being filled up with spiral ornaments. On the right side of the body I found a lance-head, with a ring on either side; further, two small bronze swords, and two long knives of the same metal; on its left was found a golden drinking cup with one handle, the ornamentation of which represents two horizontal rows of fish spines and one row of arrowheads. With the swords were found many small rags of beautifully woven linen, which doubtless belonged to the sheaths of these weapons. In the same tomb was found a $6\frac{1}{2}$-inch high (hand-made) light green vase, ornamented with two rows of three protruding humps; fur-

OF TH ROPOLIS.—[FROM SKETCHES TAKEN ON THE SPOT.]

ther, a light red vase, ornamented with black spiral lines, and with two female breasts surrounded by circles of black strokes.

"The mud in the first sepulchre, whose site had been marked by three slabs, with bass-reliefs, having dried up in the present fine weather, I continued the excavation there, and struck at last the bottom of the sepulchre, which is on the northeast side 17½ feet, on the southeast side 17 feet deep, cut out in the rock; but from these points the slope is so abrupt that, although the upper breadth of the sepulchre does not exceed 10 feet 6 inches, yet the greater part of its west side needed only to be cut 11 feet deep into the rock to make a level bottom. The length of the tomb is 21 feet 6 inches; its breadth at the bottom is 12 feet, and thus 18 inches more than at the top. The four inner sides were lined with a 3-foot high and 2-foot broad Cyclopean wall, and this latter had been superposed by a slanting wall of schist plates, which reached to a height of 6½ feet, and protruded on all sides by 3 feet on the bottom of the tomb. The pieces of schist had been joined with clay. In variance with the other sepulchres, the bottom of this tomb was not covered with the usual layer of pebble-stones; the three bodies which the sepulchre contained lay at a distance of three feet from each other, and had been burned in the very same place where I found them. This was evident by the marks of the fire on the rock below and around the corpses, and to the right and left of them on the walls, and by the undisturbed state of the ashes with them. Only with the body which lay in the midst the case was different. The three bodies of this tomb lay with their heads to the east and their feet to the west; all three were of gigantic proportions, and appeared to have been squeezed with force into the small space of only six feet, which was left for them between the aforesaid walls; the bones of the legs, which are nearly uninjured, are really of enormous size. Although the head of the first man was covered with a massive golden mask, his skull crumbled away on being exposed to the air, and but a few bones could be saved besides those of the legs. The same was the case with the second body, which had been plundered in antiquity.

"But of the third body, which lay at the north end of the tomb, the round face with all its flesh had been wonderfully preserved under its ponderous golden mask; there was no vestige of hair, but both eyes were perfectly visible, also the mouth, which, by the enormous weight that had been pressing upon it, was wide open and showed thirty-two beautiful teeth. By these all the physicians who came to see the body were led to believe that the man must have died at the early age of thirty-five. The nose had entirely gone. The body having been too long for the space between the two inner walls of the tomb, the head had been pressed in such a way on the breast that the upper part of the shoulders was nearly in a horizontal line with the vertex of the head. In spite of the large golden breastplate, so little had been preserved of the breast that the inner side of the spine was visible in many places. In its squeezed and mutilated state the body measured only 2 feet 4½ inches from the top of the head to the beginning of the loins; the breadth of the shoulders did not exceed 1 foot 1½ inches, and the breadth of the stomach 1 foot 3 inches; but the gigantic thigh-bones could leave no doubt regarding the real proportions of the body. Such had been the pressure of the rubbish and stones that the body had been reduced to a thickness of 1 inch to 1½ inches. The color of the corpse resembled very much that of an Egyptian mummy. The front of the man was ornamented with a plain round leaf of gold, and a still larger one was lying on the right eye. I further observed a large and a small gold leaf on the breast below the large golden breast-cover. The news that the tolerably well-preserved body of a man of the mythic heroic age had been found, covered with golden ornaments, spread like wild-fire through the Argolid, and people came by thousands from Argos, Nauplium, and the villages to see the wonder; but nobody being able to give advice how to preserve the body, I sent for a painter, to get at least an oil-painting made, for I was afraid the body would crumble to pieces. But, to my great joy, it held out for two days, when a druggist from Argos, Spiridon Nicolaou by name, consolidated it by pouring on it spirit in which he had dissolved sandarac. Thus I have now strong hopes that it can be saved, the more so as it can be lifted with an iron plate, there being no pebble-stones below it."

Under date of December 3, Dr. Schliemann gives a further description of the contents of the tomb:

"The now nearly mummified body was decorated with a 4-foot long and 1½-inch broad golden shoulder-belt, which, by some cause or another, was not in its place, for it now lay across the loins of the corpse, and extended in a straight line far to the right of it. In its midst is suspended, and firmly attached, a small bronze sword, on which is soldered a beautifully polished perforated object of rock-crystal in form of a jar with two silver handles. It is pierced in its entire length by a silver pin. With it was found a small object of rock-crystal in form of a funnel, with four concave sides. To the right and left of the body lay long bronze swords; to the left was also a long bronze knife. All these weapons had probably been suspended on a belt of embroidered work, which had disappeared. The sheaths of the swords had been of wood, much débris of which remained. All the sheaths had been gilded, and had, in their entire length, been adorned with round buttons of gold, which showed many different sorts of magnificently engraved spiral lines. The handles of the swords were plated with gold and covered with splendid engravings. Instead of the usual large wood or alabaster buttons of the handles, the sword handles of this body seem to have had at their extremity richly ornamented golden plates, ten of which were found close to it. Each of them is 3½ inches long and 1⅞ inches broad, and every one of them represents a large cow-head with long horns and immense eyes; further, a lion pursuing a stag with such velocity that his four legs are in the same horizontal line with the body; the stag, though still running at full speed, feels that he is lost, turns his head toward his merciless pursuer, and looks at him full of anguish. To the reverse side of these wonderful plates still sticks a good deal of a blackish matter—perhaps a sort of lime, which may have served, I do not know how, to fasten them to the handles. Two plates must necessarily have been required for each handle. To the bronze sword, on the right of the body, was attached a 9⅞-inches long golden tassel. The massive golden mask which covered the head of this body is 12½ inches long and 12½ inches broad. It is so thick that the enormous weight which for ages has been pressing upon it has made no impression on it. It shows a round face, with large eyes and a large mouth, much resembling the features of the body when first uncovered; and I feel now more convinced than ever that all the golden masks faithfully represent the features which they cover. In fact, a single glance on the splendidly made masks must convince every one that they are real portraits, and not ideal types. The golden breast-cover of this body is 14⅞ inches long and 8½ inches broad.

"At a distance of hardly more than one foot to the right of the body I found eleven bronze swords, of which nine had more or less suffered from moisture, but the other two were well preserved. One of them had the enormous length of 3 feet 1⅞ inches, the other 2 feet 5⅞ inches. With the swords I found four sword handles, with richly ornamented golden plates, several golden tubes with remnants of wood, 124 large, beautifully engraved, round gold buttons, two of which were of enormous size, while four were only the size of a franc. Further, six large splendidly ornamented golden buttons in the form of crosses, three of which are 3 inches long and 2½ inches broad. These buttons consist either of flat pieces of bone covered with golden blades, and in this case they have invariably been pasted or soldered as embellishments on sword sheaths or other objects, or they consist of real bone buttons, resembling our present shirt buttons, and covered with gold blades, and in this case they must have been used on clothes. The indescribable magnificently engraved ornamentation of both these kinds of buttons can leave no doubt as to the importance attached to them. I may add that not only all the golden buttons in cross form, but also all the very large round golden buttons, have on their lower side a flat piece of bone.

"There was further found to the right of the body a very large golden drinking cup, with one handle. It is no less than 6 inches in diameter, and 5 inches in height; it has two parallel horizontal rows of ornamentation, of which the lower one represents fish spines, the upper one something resembling windows. There was also found a very large one-handled golden goblet, being 5⅞ inches in diameter, decorated with two parallel horizontal rows of beautiful spiral lines, in which occur a large number of that curious cross which is so frequently met with in the ruins of Troy, and which is thought to be the symbol of the holy fire, the Arani of the Brahmans. There was found a third golden goblet, ornamented with three lions, which are represented as running with great velocity. There were also found three silver drinking cups and fragments of several silver vases, some of which show spiral ornaments; finally, a large drinking-cup of alabaster, measuring 10½ inches in height, and 4½ inches in diameter.

"With the body which lay in the middle of the tomb were found some round golden leaves, with impressed ornaments, and the remnants of a wooden comb. As mentioned in my last letter, the head of the body at the south end of the tomb was likewise covered with a thick golden mask, and its breast with a massive golden cover. Both are exactly of the same size as those which covered the face and breast of the body at the north end of the sepulchre. I found, besides, with the body at the south end fifteen two-edged bronze swords, ten of which lay at his feet. Eight of them are of very large size; about one-half of all the swords are in a good state of preservation. I found there also the upper part of a bronze sword, with a handle ornamented with golden nails; further, a very small bronze sword and two bronze knives, one of which has a very long handle, consisting of the same piece as the knife. I found with the body twenty-seven richly ornamented large round golden buttons, one of which measured 2½ inches, the others 1½ inches to 2 inches, in diameter; also sixty-eight round golden buttons of a smaller size. The flat pieces of bone on which the gold was fastened are gone. These buttons have doubtless served as ornaments of the wooden sword sheaths, of which much débris could be seen. With the swords at the foot of the body I picked up two golden sword handles, one of which consists of two pieces; in the other there is still preserved a piece of wood; both are richly ornamented. Further, seven large sword-handle buttons of alabaster, and one of wood, all ornamented with golden nails; a piece of gold in form of a watch-key, and a 1-foot 8½-inches long bronze lance-head, its tube, in which the wooden pole had been fastened, being 8½ inches long. There were further found with the body thirty-seven round gold leaves of various sizes, with impressed ornaments; twenty-one fragments of gold leaves; a splendid golden ornament of the *knemides* (greaves), in shape resembling a bracelet; five golden plates, representing in bass-relief two eagles; a golden plate without ornament; a richly ornamented smaller one, on which seem to be represented two tresses of hair; a golden ornament for suspension on the neck, much resembling our present military decoration. As this ornament has all around small holes, it may have been sewn upon some rich cloth.

"I found there also two much-damaged silver vases, a pair of silver tongs, and a large vase of alabaster in form of a jar, the border of its orifice being of bronze. In this vase were found thirty-two richly ornamented small and three large round golden buttons, as well as two large golden buttons in the shape of crosses, each with two very small handles; further, a large golden button of conical shape, and a wedge-shaped golden tube. I found there a bronze battle-axe, perfectly resembling the Trojan battle-axes, but more elegant. Compared with our present axes, the Mycenæan and Trojan battle-axes have no hole in which the wooden handle might be fixed, and thus they have evidently been fastened in the handle, instead of the handle being fastened in them. There were also found ten large bronze kettles or casseroles, one of which was three feet in diameter; also two hand-made terra cotta vases; further, masses of small perforated balls of amber, which were undoubtedly used as necklaces. Perhaps still more important and interesting than all the jewels found in this tomb was a small quadrangular wooden box, of which I picked up two sides, on each of which are carved in high relief a dog and a lion. Small as these sculptures are, they are nevertheless of capital interest to science, because they prove to us that the art of sculpturing on wood flourished in the mythic heroic age. A whole basketful of wood, remnants of sword sheaths or domestic utensils, was collected in this tomb, and I have strong hopes that the remainder of the box may be found among those remnants. When first taken out of the grave, all the wood was moist and soft, like a sponge, but I hope that, with proper care, it can be preserved."

THE CROWNLESS CHIEF.

Time stood hand-fast with that immortal maid
Who blows the dust of praise in all men's eyes;
And thus, in tones of grave rebuke, he said,
"O Fame, thou art not wise,

"To keep alive disastrous names of kings,
Fed with the lives of men and women's tears—
Tyrants who did inexpiable things
Through all their cruel years."

"Turn back some thousand pages, Time, and see
Full many a name that needs not thy rebuke:
Here is the Conqueror's, from Normandy,
William, the mighty Duke."

"A stern usurper! guiding Fortune's flood
To selfish ends with his hard iron hands,
Not caring though its crimson waves of blood
Rolled over ruined lands."

"See, then, these brighter letters, how they shine!
The Lion-hearted King, who at such loss
Met Paynim hosts on fields of Palestine,
And fought for Holy Cross."

"Deserter from his duties! France's tool!
In basest quarrel dying at the end."
"King Robert Bruce!" "He only fought to rule:
Wallace was Freedom's friend."

"Here is great Cromwell's name!" "Nay, turn the leaf."
"Sweden's brave Charles!" "A splendid madman gone."
"Behold, then, peerless emperor and chief,
Mighty Napoleon!"

"And yet implacable I saw him stand
And bind the swift, bright feet of Liberty;
Then die a captive in a lone, strange land,
Bound by his enemy.

"O foolish Fame! thy clarion's silver tones
For such dark heroes are too tame and weak;
Bid iron rain for them, 'mid shrieks and moans,
And roaring cannon speak."

"Tarry one moment, Time," said eager Fame,
"And I will turn for thee my whitest leaf:
Now read the golden signs that spell his name,
My splendid, crownless chief,

"Whose soul was like a flower sweet from the root,
Whose unbought sword no tyranny could stand,
Whose hands, unsceptred, still free men salute
Of every race and land."

"Wise Fame, I am content; forget the rest;
Keep green the mem'ry of my noblest son;
For Earth shall love of Freedom's signs this best—
The name, George Washington!

"And long the flower of flags that he unfurl'd,
When crownèd Tyranny lies cold and dead,
Lift o'er a happy and a peaceful world
Its white and blue and red!"

THERE'S MANY A MURPHY.

"The fact is," said Mrs. Bixby, "you might as well look for a needle in a hay-stack as to try and find any lost creature in this big blazing bumble-bee of a city. You may as well give it up at once." And she looked over at her brother-in-law's brother with an impatience that she tried in vain to suppress. For it was not politic to succumb to this feeling of exasperation which her brother-in-law's brother had induced by this infatuation of his about his youngest sister, who had run away from home with a scoundrel years and years ago—long enough, as Mrs. Bixby thought, to have dropped out of any reasonable family's remembrance. It was not politic, because this tormenting and persistent man, who insisted upon hunting where there was no hope of finding, was a bachelor of mature years and ample fortune.

Joshua Flanders's farm out on the border Mrs. Bixby had heard of as a marvel of richness and prosperity; the soil was jet-black for fathoms deep, and crop after crop could be taken therefrom without administering the mildest tonic for this drain upon its resources. The mowers and reapers and gatherers and sowers, and all the other machines, were numberless and inestimable; thousands and thousands of acres, level, infinite, and unfenced, dazzled the imagination and filled the admiring heart of Mrs. Bixby.

"Not a chick to inherit it all," she said to herself, "but his brother and the children."

"Lost creature!" repeated her brother-in-law's brother. "Lost! God forbid, Maria!"

"Well, can you find her?" said Mrs. Bixby. She was polishing the silver coffee-urn, and almost made a dent in its brilliant side in her irritation. "Can you find her, Joshua Flanders?"

"No, no," he said, shaking his head mournfully, "I can't find her."

"Can *I* find her? Can your brother John find her? Can his wife, my sister, find her? Can the multitudes of people and papers you've written to find her? No. Then she's lost, isn't she? If a thing can't be found, it's lost, ain't it?"

"Yes, yes," said Joshua, still shaking his head dolefully; "in one sense she's lost; but I don't like to hear you call her a lost creature, Maria."

"Shall I call her a lost coffee-urn, Joshua, a lost boot-jack, a lost spittoon?" Mrs. Bixby's sharp black eyes had fallen upon these things one after the other. "Shall I call her a lost cravat?" she continued. "You'd better fix yours before you go out, Joshua, for it's away around under your left ear. And I suppose we'd best get ready, for we'll have to wait outside till the doors are opened, so as to get a good seat. Jane's a little hard of hearing, and Moody's voice in the distance is thick and indistinct. Sankey's you can hear to the end of creation; but it's a dreadful strain to catch every word of Moody's, if you happen to be late, and can't get down in the body of the building."

Mrs. Bixby's brother-in-law's brother sighed once more, heavily and despairingly, and then went slowly up stairs to arrange his toilet for this trip to the Hippodrome.

This was his last day in the metropolis, his very last; and the only news he had gained in all these years of poor little Kitty had come from this big seething city. It must have been fully ten years since he saw that account of the brawl in the paper telling of Murphy's death; and although he wrote at once, and made every effort to find his now widowed sister, all was in vain. She was gone, she was lost, as Mrs. Bixby had said—a little pebble in the big whirlpool, swept away. He looked out of his window, and as it was up in the Mansard-roof, it commanded a view of myriads of chimneys as far as the eye could reach. He wondered, in a weak, vacillating way, if the smoke from Kitty's frugal fire had crept thinly up through any of these chimneys, and he had actually put his arms upon the window-sill and looked mournfully forth, when a tap upon the door aroused him from his reverie.

He opened it, and found upon the threshold a quantity of lace and silk and velvet that almost extinguished the slight form of his niece, Marie Genevieve Flanders.

"I want to bid you once more good-by, *dear* Uncle Joshua," she said, in a high treble, and pouring forth her words quickly and pantingly—"just once more, *dear* Uncle Joshua!"

Uncle Joshua stooped and kissed her after his melancholy fashion, and finding that she still remained in the doorway, he kissed her again, this time putting his horny hand upon her little velvet-clad shoulder, whereupon she shrank back.

"Don't rumple my collar, please," she said, still remaining there, tossing her long golden curls, and lifting her big blue eyes greedily to the dim, sad ones of the Western farmer.

All at once Joshua thought of something. He put his hand in his vest pocket and took from thence a bright new bit of currency. As the crisp little bill rattled in his fingers, the eyes of young Miss Genevieve grew more and more eager. Her little kid-gloved hand extended itself, clasped the bit of currency, and then she departed, casting no glance behind.

Joshua Flanders gazed after the dainty little body, and his countenance grew more lugubrious than ever.

It wasn't a nice thing for this poor husbandman to think that his brother, his sister-in-law, and his sister-in-law's sister, their children, their men-servants and maid-servants, and every one within their gates, cared nothing for him, save only and so far as he could minister to their greediness for these bits of currency that made plethoric the pockets of his capacious vest.

He wouldn't have cared so much if only he could have found Kitty, his poor long-lost sister—if he could only have relieved her misery, could have shielded her from poverty and want and wretchedness with these bits of currency which he was compelled to squander upon these other relatives of his, who needed not his help or generosity. At this moment she might be starving, she and her children, for perhaps there was this addition to her wretchedness—might be dying of want only a few blocks away. And poor Joshua sat down on the bed, and plunged his hands in his scant gray hair and groaned in spirit. He could see the wretched garret in which they lived, the dilapidated walls that sheltered these loved ones, its broken and decayed appointments; he could see Kitty, once so beautiful and rosy and blessed, now well on in years, a pale, cadaverous, horror-haunted, desperate woman.

He got upon his feet and walked up and down.

"O most merciful God," he cried, "give me to find my poor sister, my long-lost Kitty!"

And Mrs. Bixby, who had gone up to see if he was ready, turned on her heel and went down stairs again.

"If he was worth the mines of Golconda," said Mrs. Bixby to her sister Jane, when she reached the back parlor again, "I should have had to tell him what I thought of him—what a poor miserable fool of an idiot he was!"

"I hope you'll remember, Maria," said Jane, "that the welfare of my innocent children depends upon your prudence. He's in that state of mind now that he might leave his money in charity or any other dreadful way."

"Well, for pity's sake," said Mrs. Bixby, "let's get through with to-day, and, thank Heaven, to-

morrow he'll be well on his way Westward. I do hope and pray he'll never come on here again."

Singularly enough, Mr. Moody chose for his text the subject of uncertainty as to what a day would bring forth.

They had not been able, after all, to gain what Maria called the body of the building. The vacillation and mournful hesitancy of Uncle Joshua had delayed them in various ways, so that when they reached the big edifice the doors were already open, and instead of the comfortable body of the building that Maria coveted, they were thrust into a far-off ganglion or nerve of the monster.

So that half of the sermon was lost upon Jane. She could see the quick, emphatic gestures of Mr. Moody, distinguished here and there whole sentences, and then lost the thread of it all. But Joshua was fortunately one of the few human beings—only one out of four of the whole human race—who have their full normal hearing.

Many a time when sitting upon his veranda away out in his Western home, when the sweet summer day was sinking dreamily into the tender arms of night, in a moment of sunset glow and hush and infinity of solitude, when the frogs ceased to croak and the crickets to chirp, Joshua Flanders could hear the mournful howl of the coyote miles and miles away, and the light tread of a rabbit close by.

So that he never lost a word of Mr. Moody's sermon. This practical and plain but decisive preacher told Joshua that there was no knowing what a day might bring forth, in such a graphic and forcible way that the poor old gentleman began to be invigorated with hope, stirred up, worked upon by Mr. Moody's earnestness in something the like way that a galvanic battery pours into the deadened muscles a short but strong dose of life.

The religion of his life was to find his poor forsaken and widowed sister—she that was abused and cast forth from her father's house, and her name unknown there for years; she that was the victim of this miserable politician and wire-puller, who was fortunately killed in a brawl at last—it was his religion to seek out and find this bruised and broken reed; and, inspired by the eloquence of Mr. Moody, Joshua began to look about him with the hope that he might find her there that very day.

There were at least five thousand people gathered there, and among them many a pale, spiritless face caught a fleeting glow of relief and raised itself to the voice of the preacher; others sunk trembling and suppliant, and among these was one that attracted Joshua. Her head was bowed upon her thin and trembling hands—it seemed as if she had scarcely strength enough to hold it upright. Her shawl of a rusty black, her shabby crape veil, the darned and faded gloves upon her hands, gave Joshua to believe that she was a widow and miserably poor. Something in the turn of her shoulders had seemed familiar to him; her height, as she stood to sing, was that of his long-lost Kitty. The few hairs which straggled beneath her bonnet, if they had been less gray, would have exactly matched the lock which he always carried in his pocket-book; and when at last she raised her head, and Joshua looked full upon her face, his whole frame trembled.

"Don't look back so much," said Mrs. Bixby. "What on earth ails you? There's nothing to be afraid of. I do believe," she added, to her sister Jane, "he's looking for the way out; he's afraid of one of the beams falling, or something. Dear me, what a blessing it will be when he's safe on his way to-morrow!"

Joshua wiped the perspiration from his streaming brow. Yes, he had found her at last, worn and stricken with sad years of sorrow, of poverty, of bitterness of heart and spirit; yet in the dark, unquenchably brilliant eyes, in the yet graceful and shapely form, in the pleading and gentle expression, her face was as familiar to him as his own. Why, there was even the old scar upon her cheek from the fish-hook he had unwittingly buried there.

A serene joy began to beam upon the florid face of Joshua Flanders. Mr. Sankey sang "The Ninety and Nine," and it was with difficulty Joshua could be kept in his seat. Tears rolled down his cheeks. "Yes, yes," he murmured, "I go to the desert to find my sheep."

"Good gracious!" said Mrs. Bixby, nudging Jane with her umbrella; "I believe in my heart he's going to do something dreadful—get converted or something. My life, what a care he is!"

But Joshua was oblivious of the ninety-and-nine of his relatives among whom Mrs. Bixby belonged. All that he thought of was the one that had been lost; and during the benediction he kept his eyes firmly fixed upon the never-tiring and drooping form of the widow.

Alas! in one moment, in a half second, she was swept away out of his sight. The vast multitude heaved behind him. He was pushed, driven, bewildered; he hesitated, and was lost. Mrs. Bixby endeavored in vain to reach him with her umbrella; Jane beckoned wildly, called in vain. He heeded not. They were driven on, lost in the crowd, and still he was unmindful. What mattered it to him who was gone, now that he had lost sight of Kitty? But suddenly in the distance it seemed to him that he saw her; and now indeed he resolved that come what might he would not lose sight of her again. He began to push his way through the crowd, keeping his eyes steadily fixed upon the shrinking form, and the people about him found out that this old man had considerable push about him. He reached her side at the door, and they were thrust into the street together, but with desperate tenacity he grasped the corner of her shawl.

"Don't be frightened, ma'am," he stammered; "I have business with you. I—I—in fact, ma'am, I—I am a friend. Do you know a lady by the name of Kitty Murphy—Mrs. Kitty Murphy?"

"Yes, yes, Sir," said the lady; "I know her well—as well as I know myself."

"Aha!" said Joshua, taking a long breath. "Thank God, I have found you at last! Do you know I have come a thousand miles to find you? Do you know that for the last ten years it has been the dream of my life to see you as you are, before me? May I go to your home, and talk with you a little out of the crowded street?"

She looked at him in a dazed and wondering way, and said, in a sad voice that went to Joshua's heart, "Yes, you may come to my home, Sir. It is a poor one, but you can come."

"A poor one," he muttered, as they went along. "Of course it is. I expected it to be poor." And presently, as they turned into a crooked and tumble-down thoroughfare, into a narrow alley, through a dark and dingy doorway, up dilapidated stairs, into a clean but wretchedly furnished room, where the evidences of poverty were unmistakable, the face of Joshua began to glow with satisfaction. "Poorer even than I thought," he murmured; "on the verge of starvation, likely." And unable longer to stifle his emotion, his joy, his unspeakable gratitude, he turned to the poor lady and said, in a voice husky with agitation,

"It's all over, dear. Thank God, it's past—all the hardship and agony. I'm your brother, Kitty—your old brother Joshua. Don't you know Josh? Don't you remember the dear old home out West? It's waiting for us now, dear, ten times more beautiful than ever. I saw your husband's death in the paper. He was killed in a brawl, the scoundrel, just as he deserved to be."

"Hush, Sir!" said the lady, indignantly. "My husband killed in a brawl! What do you mean? He died decently in his bed. How dare you say such a thing? You're wandering; you're mistaken, Sir, or demented—Heaven knows which."

Joshua sank down upon a chair, the three legs of which giving way under him, he fell upon the floor.

"Didn't you tell me," faltered the poor old man, "that you were Kitty Murphy?"

"I said I knew of a lady by that name, and God knows I do, and—and"—here she paused and listened to the sound of carriage wheels—"here she is," she added, running to the window; "here she is, God bless her!"

Joshua staggered to his feet in time to reach the window and see a lady descend from a carriage at the door, and not a word more was spoken till she mounted the stairs and entered the room.

"This is Mistress Kitty Murphy," said the poor woman, "the best lady and the most beautiful the sun ever shone upon. She has kept a roof over my head, and food in mine and the children's mouths the whole dreary winter. God bless you, ma'am, he followed me out of the Hippodrome, thinking I was his sister that's been lost or dead this many a year, and, strange to say, her name was like your own; but, for that matter, there's many a Murphy."

Here the poor woman stopped talking, finding that her benefactress and the strange gentleman were gazing at each other steadfastly.

Joshua could not take his eyes from the face of this lovely woman before him. She was clad in silks and velvets; a faint perfume touched his senses. She was a creature all of luxury; but Joshua couldn't take his eyes from her face.

Her own were fast filling with tears, and she clasped and unclasped her hands, and took one little step forward.

"Don't tell me," cried Joshua, sternly, "that you are Kitty Flanders."

"Oh!" she said, taking a few more little steps forward, and throwing herself into his arms. "I should just have died if you had disappointed me. You are Josh, of course—dear old Josh! Oh, how happy I am! Come and get into the carriage and go home with me right straight away! Oh, isn't it perfectly splendid?" she said to the poor woman, who nodded her head with joy. "Isn't it grand? You dear, dear old *blessing!*" and she coaxed and pulled poor bewildered Joshua out of the room, and down the stairs, and into the carriage.

"Home," she said to the coachman, and then she snuggled up to Joshua, put her perfumed head upon his shoulder, and burst into tears of joy.

Which softened Joshua's heart. Two or three half-checked sobs escaped him; but he gazed upon the feathered and belaced head, the diamonds that shone in her little ears, the luxurious upholstery of the carriage, and Joshua looked very lugubrious.

"It seems you are not in want, then," he said, sternly.

"In want, dear? Why, certainly not."

"You are perhaps even rich?" he added, grimly.

"Well, moderately so, Josh. I've plenty to help you with, dear, if you want help."

Joshua lifted her head from his shoulder.

"Kitty," he said, "this is hard, this is cruel. Here I've come a thousand miles, expecting to find you in want, destitution, perhaps even starvation. I have plenty of money to relieve you. I counted upon it; it has been the dream of my life. And to see you here, dressed up like a puppet, with trinkets in your ears that would buy a big share of the old place, offering even to help *me*—it's too much—it's not to be borne, Kitty."

"I'm so sorry!" said Kitty. "It's too bad to disappoint you, but it's all the fault of James—he will keep getting rich, do what I can. I spend all the money I can. You don't know how hard I labor in this way. But he is the most irrepressible fellow; the more I spend, the more he gets. And there he is now on the door-step yonder. It's the only fault he has, Josh; try to forgive him for my sake."

And actually there James Murphy stood on the door-step of his brown-stone house, looking as well and prosperous as if he had never been killed in a brawl.

When Kitty told him all about it, he extended a hand to Joshua, the little finger of which held a diamond as big as a plover's egg, and declared he never was so glad of any thing in his life.

"For you see, Josh," he said, when they were all comfortably settled at dinner, and the plate and porcelain and prodigality had almost taken away Joshua's breath as well as appetite—"you see, Kitty has had every thing else, and it's a woman's nature to be always wanting; so all these years she's been pining for that waste of land out on the prairie and her brother Josh. I've told her I had no objection to hunting you out, if it wasn't for the rest. They treated me rather shabbily out there in the campaign, if you remember; but you had always a good word for me, Josh, and I'm not the man to forget these things. If you stay on this way, I'll make a place for you somewhere; something in the customs would suit you, I think." And this prosperous politician surveyed Joshua with rather a critical air.

"I'm obliged," said Joshua, coldly, "but I must go back to that waste of land on the prairie." And then, as he was very fond of Kitty, and his heart was softened, he reflected that this brother-in-law of his didn't look like the thief and murderer their local paper had pictured him; and now that he remembered, the other side had held him up as a pattern of purity and righteousness. "I must go back, James," he said, meekly; "but, with your permission, I'll take Kitty home with me for a visit, and show her the setting sun."

"All right," said James, "only remember that until she comes back my sun will never rise."

Then Joshua went out and telegraphed to Mrs. Bixby that he had found Kitty, but every thing was not exactly as he had expected.

"No, I guess not," said Mrs. Bixby; "oh no, she isn't quite the dear innocent angel he imagined; some impudent baggage, I suppose, that he has picked up in the streets. I've no doubt she'll cheat and mislead the poor old idiot to his heart's content; but he mustn't bring any of his Murphys here. I won't have them at my house; that's very certain."

But when, some weeks later, she, together with the rest of the family, went down to the train to see Joshua off, she found there a beautiful and fascinating woman, who gave such pretty little compliments and greetings to her grown-up relatives, and lovely little silver bits and trinkets to the little ones, that even the adamantine heart of Mrs. Bixby was softened; and when the train went off, taking with it Joshua Flanders and Kitty, and when a gentleman, with a diamond upon his little finger as big as a plover's egg, offered her his arm on their way from the wharf, Mrs. Bixby took it blandly, saying to herself, "After all, there's many a Murphy."

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

IN considering the origin of California land shells, Dr. J. G. COOPER is of the opinion that they came neither from the east nor from the west, but from the northward; nor does he believe that they can have been derived from a former continent, of which the Pacific islands are the remnants, nor from an Atlantis in the Atlantic Ocean. On the contrary, paleontological evidence tends to show that the region of the north pole, which in the tertiary period was warm, probably formed the centre of distribution for the land shells of Asia, Europe, and America. Going back in geological history, he says, to the supposed beginning of all the living species, few, if any, of the terrestrial can be traced farther than the eocene tertiary; some, included in the comprehensive genus "Helix," found fossil in the eocene of Nebraska, etc., being sufficiently like living American forms to be considered the "Darwinian" ancestors of perhaps the whole of them. Or, we may go back only to the miocene epoch, when trees scarcely distinguishable from the California redwood and *Libocedrus* flourished in Greenland and Spitzbergen, between latitudes 70° and 78°. He supposes that land shells may be found fossil in the lignite beds of the arctic zone. It is easy to see that having their central position (if not their origin) in points so near the present north pole, the subsequent gradual cooling of those regions, which is supposed to have driven the living species of redwoods southward to California and Japan, as well as other trees into Europe, would carry the land snails southward into the same regions, where we now find their descendants occupying countries which are about equidistant in longitude around the northern hemisphere, in latitudes 40°–50°. We have strong confirmation of this theory in the well-known distribution of circumpolar species of land shells southward on both continents, along meridians of similar temperature, and along mountain ranges (especially those running southward, as in America), and which are supposed to have thus migrated south during the "glacial epoch."

The Fish Commissioners of Wisconsin have published a third annual report, for the year 1876, giving a history of the reorganization of the commission in 1876, when the sum of $10,000 was appropriated for its purposes. A State hatching house was erected in accordance with the law, at the Nine Springs, in the town of Fitchburg, a locality considered extremely well adapted to the purpose of fish-culture. A supplementary establishment was built at Milwaukee for the purpose of hatching white-fish, which must be done near the lake whence the spawning fish are taken.

The success of the Commission during the year in hatching California salmon has been very great, a large percentage of the eggs received from the United States Commission having hatched out and been distributed. Of trout eggs, too, a large number were procured and hatched. The Milwaukee establishment contains apparatus for hatching 7,000,000 white-fish eggs, together with 2,000,000 of those of the salmon-trout. Several States co-operated in taking the salmon-trout, and divided the eggs between them.

The Commission very properly propose to institute a series of experiments as to the comparative advantages of liberating the young fish as soon as the yolk-bag is absorbed, and of retaining them until they have reached such a size as to be free from the ordinary dangers from their predacious neighbors. The sum of $10,000 is asked from the State for the operations of 1877.

The death of Mr. JAMES DRUMMOND, of Comrie, in the early part of January, is announced in *Nature*.

The exhibition in London of the Loan Collection of philosophical apparatus, which has attracted so much attention among men of science for a considerable time past, is about to be closed, in consequence of the exhaustion of the necessary funds; and arrangements have been made for the safe custody of all objects which may be left in the museum, pending the decision of her Majesty's government on the offer made by the Royal Commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851, for the erection of a building for the establishment of a permanent Science Museum.

Mr. KELLEY has introduced a bill into the House of Representatives providing that all works of art, collections in illustration of the progress of the arts, science, or manufactures, photographs, works in terra cotta, Parian, pottery, or porcelain, and antiques in metal or other material, imported in good faith for permanent exhibition at a fixed place, by any society or institution established for the encouragement of the arts and sciences, and not intended for sale, shall be admitted to free entry.

Also that all articles described in the act, imported for and exhibited at the late International Exhibition, upon which duties have not been paid at the passage of the act, may be included within its provisions.

The Portuguese government has granted a subsidy of £30,000 sterling in aid of the proposed international scientific expedition for the exploration of Central Africa. This is already organized, and is about commencing operations on the Congo.

The examination of a collection of fossil plants of Greenland and Spitzbergen discountenances the theory of a gradual and imperceptible transformation of plant types, the most abrupt changes presenting themselves in adjacent strata of the cretaceous. HEER'S researches render probable the fact that important genera had their origin in the arctic zone, and thence "radiated" southward. He also advances the idea that the facts at present known of plant paleontology do not point to any alternations of climate or repeated ice periods in these regions, in which he has the concurrence of Professor NORDENSKJÖLD.

An instrument for the use of navigators has recently been invented by Dr. THOMAS HILL, late president of Harvard University, which the manufacturer, C. H. FARLEY, of Portland, Maine, calls the nautrigon. It solves instantly, by inspection only, without the use of tables, any problem in spherical trigonometry with sufficient accuracy for the principal problems of practical navigation. It requires no more time and no more mathematics to work out an observation by this instrument than to take the sun with a sextant.

With a sextant, chronometer, and nautrigon the navigator needs no logarithmic tables. An observation of altitude gives instantly, by inspection of the nautrigon, the ship's time and the azimuth of sun or stars, enabling the observer at once to get his longitude and the deviation of compass. The time of rising or setting of any heavenly body and its azimuth are determined with the same ease. The course for great circle sailing is also visible from inspection of the instrument.

If the chronometer is out of order, the nautrigon gives the altitude of the moon and star, making it only necessary to observe the distance with the sextant. The correction of the lunar distance is the only problem too delicate for the nautrigon, which gives angles to the nearest minute of arc; it would be too expensive for ordinary use if it were made for the nice adjustment of seconds of arc. Even here, however, the corrected distance can be found to the nearest minute by the nautrigon, giving a valuable check on the computation, easily applied.

The Austro-Hungarian consul at Khartoum furnishes a report of the travels of Dr. SCHNITZER. Among other points he has lately visited Uganda, Usoga, and Unyora, and found in King MTESA a protector and supporter in his travels. He considers him a man of high intelligence, but of blood-thirsty instincts.

The death of Dr. KARL ERNST VON BAER at Dorpat, on the 29th of November, 1876, in the eighty-fifth year of his age, constitutes a great loss to biological science, in view of the originality and importance of his investigations continued through a long life. Born in Esthonia in 1792, at an early age he became much interested in botany. He commenced the study of medicine in 1810, and visited successively Vienna, Würzburg, and Berlin to complete his studies. In 1819, he became Professor of Zoology in the University of Königsberg, and in 1826 Professor of Anatomy. In 1834 he took up his permanent residence in St. Petersburg, where he became an active member of many scientific societies. His first work of any importance was upon the origin of the egg, and was followed by one on development of animals, and another on development of fishes, which have entitled him to the designation of the father of comparative embryology. In 1837 he visited Nova Zembla, and published a report upon his travels. From 1851 to 1856 he was especially occupied in the investigation of the Russian fisheries, and the result was published in a great work in 1859. His Caspian studies embrace a great amount of labor in regard to the fishes of that sea. A work by him, called *The People of Russia*, is one of the most magnificent of its kind that has ever appeared. In connection with HELMERSEN, he published a series of contributions to the knowledge of the Russian Empire, embraced in a large number of volumes. Of the merits of VON BAER as a naturalist it is impossible to speak too highly, no man in Europe outranking him either in knowledge of facts or in methodical and accurate generalization therefrom. He left a great quantity of manuscripts and unfinished works, which, it is hoped, will be completed and published by some one competent to do so.

MORE BRAVADO?

THE WRECK.—[FROM A PAINTING BY MAURICE POIRSON.]

THE WRECK.

THE above engraving represents a stormy day on the Atlantic coast of France, in the vicinity of a small fishing village. Half hidden by the enormous waves that dash upon the beach is a fishing boat in imminent peril, and all the village folk are hurrying forth to the assistance of the crew. A signal is held aloft in the hope that it may be seen by them and give them courage. The appliances for rescue are primitive enough—lines, life-preservers of the old-fashioned sort, and boat-hooks; but perhaps on the point out of view in the picture, toward which the villagers are hastening, there may be a life-boat station, with every thing in readiness. The precautions now taken to save life along shores where wrecks are liable to occur render such disasters less terrible than they were in former years; but even now, as in the recent case of the *Circassian*, the means of rescue sometimes prove unsuccessful.

The picture is wonderfully life-like and full of character and action. A pathetic story is suggested by the old woman whose steps are supported by the good priest of the village. It may be that in the imperiled fishing boat are her husband and sons; and although she can do nothing herself to help them in their extremity, she can not be left behind while her neighbors are hastening to put their own lives in peril for them. Her presence will surely incite every one to do his utmost, and she will be there to embrace them if they come with life through the angry waves, or to receive the bodies of her dead.

FASCINATED BY LIGHT.

PROFESSOR SPENCER F. BAIRD, in a recent letter from Cape Hatteras, published in the *American Sportsman*, says:

"On the night of October 17, 1876, I was on the top of Cape Hatteras light-house. It was a very dark night and 'misting.' The wind was blowing thirty-five miles per hour from the north-east. As soon as it was fairly dark I could see thousands of small birds flying around the leeward of the tower. It was a grand sight, as the lens of the light would perform its steady revolution, throwing its dazzling rays upon them while seeking shelter by hovering close up under the lee of the tower. As soon as the light would fall upon them they would fly toward it, and come in contact with the lantern with such force that they were instantly killed. At one time the whole element was ablaze with them, shining in the rays of the light like myriads of little stars or meteors. The moon arose by ten o'clock, which afforded them light to go on their way south (for they were coming from the north and going down the coast south). I do not think one bird stopped alone or went into the woods at all, as not one was seen, for I particularly noticed. After the moon was up, one of the birds came striking the lantern glass. I went out and gathered from the balcony of the watch-room and lantern three hundred and fifty dead birds, besides one hundred and forty that were picked up the next morning off the ground at the foot of the tower, which had been blown off the balconies. They were a spe-

cies known here as 'myrtle bird,' or 'winter yellow' bird. They were about the size of the sparrow, with gray back and head and yellow breast. They are excellent food."

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The annual report of Alexander M. Stanton, Superintendent of Truancy of the Board of Education, contains many statistics of interest. We give our readers a few of them. During 1876 there were 14,719 cases investigated by the agents of truancy.

These are classed as follows:

Number of children kept home by parents, but returned to school at solicitation of agents	3627	
Number of children kept home by sickness	2369	
Number of children kept home by poverty	658	
Number of children taught at home	37	
Number of children physically or mentally disqualified	54	
Number of children transferred from one school to another	529	
Number of children under eight or over fourteen years of age	950	
Number of children withdrawn from school	356	
Number of children whose residence could not be found	1519	
Total number not classed as truants		10,099
Number of truants returned to school	3966	
Number of non-attendants, that is, confirmed street loafers, placed in school	401	
Number of children committed to reformatory institutions by parents through advice of agents	131	
Number of children committed to Society for Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents	90	
Number of children committed to New York Juvenile Asylum	5	
Number of children committed to New York Catholic Protectory	27	
Total number placed in school		4620

Of the 3966 truants returned to school, 881 were taken from the streets by the agents; these, with the 401 non-attendants, make 1282 actually taken from the streets by the officers of the Truant Act. Only 593 of the whole number of truants have been reported more than once. Before cases are carried into court, parents of confirmed truants are urged to send their children to reformatory institutions of their own selection. The chief aim of the Compulsory Education Act, as is well known, is to legally enforce the moral duty of parents to educate their children, and thus fit them for reputable occupations, suitable for their stations in life. A child growing up in ignorance and neglect naturally falls into the ranks of vagrants and criminals, and society, instead of receiving a useful citizen, becomes burdened with a nuisance. Nevertheless, the Superintendent of Public Schools, Mr. Henry Kiddle, believes that the law as it now stands is inadequate, and that it is open to the objection that it introduces vicious and depraved children to the companionship of the better class of scholars, thus tending to cause a greater evil to society than the law aims to remove.

Scarlet fever and diphtheria are making such ravages in Chicago that the city authorities have determined upon an energetic system of sanitary measures. A special corps of sanitary policemen has been organized, who, under the direction of the Commissioner of Health, are required to make thorough work in taking cognizance of every infected locality, and removing every thing having the remotest tendency to spread the infection. These diseases exist chiefly in the destitute quarters of the city; in dark, damp tenement-houses.

The centennial discourse delivered before the Association of the Alumni of Columbia College by Hon. John Jay contains an interesting sketch of the past history of the college, with "a glance at her opportunities in the future." All the departments are in a flourishing condition. The number of students in the Medical Department increased from 260 in 1860-61 to 410 in 1875-76. The students in the Law School numbered only 35 in 1859; last year there were 573. The School of Mines commenced on November 15, 1864, with 25 pupils; last year there were 222; and the library already numbers 10,000 volumes. In the Academic Department, now called "School of Letters and Science," there were 172 students in 1876. The income of Columbia College compares favorably with that of great colleges at home and abroad; and in the discourse the question is discussed of elevating Columbia from a home college to a complete university, toward which it has already made considerable progress in its new schools. The hope is expressed that some decided steps may be at once taken toward the accomplishment of a long-considered design—the adoption of a complete university course.

In Boston it is proposed to have telegraphic communication between the Superior Court in session and the offices of lawyers, so that the latter may be notified when their cases are ready.

Preparatory work for the Exhibition of 1878 in Paris is going on rapidly, and the foundations of the main building will soon be laid.

The late Signor Blitz—so well known for his remarkable conjuring and sleight-of-hand performances—was a refined and pleasant gentleman, and very charitable to the poor. On one occasion a gloomy clergyman of the most rigid school remonstrated with him, taxing him with inculcating in the popular mind a proneness to deception. The signor politely heard him through, and did not excuse himself in the slightest particular; but he quietly extracted a pack of playing-cards from his visitor's coat pocket, and then a dice-box and dice from the crown of his clerical hat. The giver of good advice departed in dumb astonishment.

As blue light is said to have a beneficial effect upon plants and animals, so green light, on the contrary, is believed to be poisonous to plants, and capable of affecting injuriously the health of persons exposed to it. A French savant has been trying various experiments to demonstrate this statement. Plants upon which brilliant green light was thrown withered and died, while those on which blue light was thrown flourished remarkably. The testimony of this French savant—M. Paul Bert is his name—will favor the "blue glass cure."

Turner, the artist, left nearly all his property to the English nation. He had no children, but his relatives disputed the will, and the government compromised the matter by giving them a portion of the property. Among the property thus disposed of was Turner's house in Queen Anne Street, which came into possession of one of the artist's nephews. He, strangely enough, does not seem to have examined the house, and when he died, three or four years ago, and his will could not be found, two surviving nephews agreed that the property should be shared, and if the will turned up, neither of them should administer it. When the house in Queen Anne Street was searched, it was found full of the most valuable engravings and plates, which were estimated to be worth £100,000. Some of these have been sold under an order in Chancery; but on hearing what a splendid treasure had been found, the other and more distant relatives of the artist have come forward and claimed a share.

The bronze arm and hand of Bartholdi's statue of Liberty, which were on exhibition at the Centennial, have been brought to this city, and will be placed temporarily in Madison Park. Meanwhile arrangements are being carried forward to circulate subscription papers throughout the country, and to perfect preparations for the reception of the statue.

Sweden does not propose to join in the Paris Exhibition of 1878.

A correspondent proposes to prevent panics among large audiences by the formation in cities and towns of legalized organizations, the duty of whose officers it shall be to establish and carry out a uniform system of exit from public buildings. He believes that if officers are accustomed to direct the exit of large gatherings, there would be no special difficulty in doing the same in case of panic. Very likely considerable advantage might result from some systematic efforts of this kind, especially in churches and schools, where the gathering is generally, to a certain extent, composed of the same persons. In the changing audiences of theatres, etc., it would be a matter of difficulty. In many public schools the pupils are under a regular system of drill for this very purpose.

England, the land of roast beef and mutton-chops, is now drawing largely on America for both beef and mutton, and, moreover, is obliged to pronounce the articles received most excellent.

The dangers of betting, especially on the question of a Presidential election, is forcibly illustrated by the case of a young lady and gentleman of Bellevue, Ohio. She bet a kiss that Tilden would be elected—he to pay if Tilden won, she to pay if Hayes was elected. On the morning of the 8th of November he called and paid the bet; on the 9th he called and took it back. That evening she paid the bet. Next morning she took it back, and he paid; then she paid, and he paid; and so they have been kept busy by the contradictory dispatches ever since, and both declare their willingness and ability to hold out until Congress decides the question.

Formidable avalanches of snow have been common this winter on the Western mountains, and often have caused serious loss of life.

During the past six years several German colonies have settled in Palestine, and are successfully carrying on various branches of business. Near Jaffa the vine and mulberry are extensively cultivated; the slopes of Mount Carmel are planted with vineyards and olive groves; an oil and a silk factory are in successful operation; an active trade is carried on in building timber; and the general success of the enterprising settlers is attracting many immigrants thither.

Cleopatra's Needle, which was given by Mehemet Ali to the British government, and which has long remained on the shore at Alexandria, will probably soon be set up in London. The transporting of it is a difficult matter, and its erection will be an expensive affair in all probability.

Connecticut young women—some of them at least—know how to take care of themselves. A young lady of a certain town in that State recently accepted an invitation to take a sleigh-ride with a dashing young man. Finding herself in unpleasant company, she dropped her handkerchief out of the sleigh, and when the youth got out to pick it up, she drove home without him.

It is related of Dr. Guthrie that one day, while making parochial visits, he came to the door of an Irish papist, who was determined that the doctor should not enter his house. "You can't come in here," he said. "You're not needed nor wanted."

"My friend," said the doctor, "I am only visiting round my parish to become acquainted with my people, and have called on you—only as a parishioner."

"It don't matter," said Paddy; "yer sha'n't come in here." And with that, lifting the poker, he said, "If you come in here I'll knock you down."

Most men would have retired, or tried to reason. The doctor did neither; but drawing himself up to his full height, and looking the Irishman fair in the face, he said, "Come, now; that's too bad. Would you strike a man unarmed? Hand me the tongs, and then we shall be on equal terms."

The man looked at him for a while in great amazement, and then said, "Och, sure yer a quare man for a minister. Come inside." And feeling rather ashamed of his conduct, he laid down the poker.

The doctor entered, and talked, as he could so well do, in a way both so entertaining and so instructive as to win the admiration of the man; so that, when he arose to go, Paddy shook his hand warmly, and said, "Be sure, Sir, don't pass my door without giving me a call."

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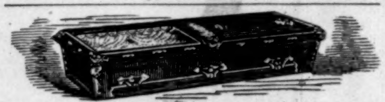

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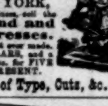

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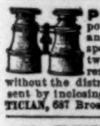

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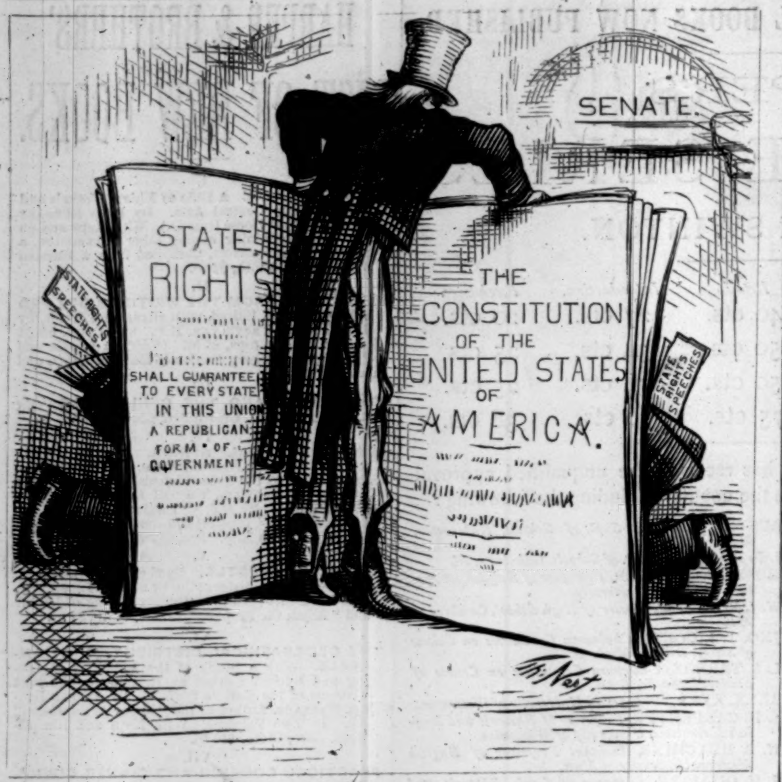

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Mother. "What?"
Maud. "Mr. Higglehaggle."

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THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE,
Nos. 346 and 348 Broadway.
JANUARY 1, 1877.

AMOUNT OF NET CASH ASSETS, JAN. 1, 1876 .... $30,166,902 69

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Premiums		$5,910,840 87	
Interest received and accrued	$2,164,080 81		
Less amount accrued Jan. 1, 1876	257,130 86—	1,906,949 95—	7,817,790 82
Total			**$37,984,693 51**

DISBURSEMENT ACCOUNT.

Losses by death	$1,547,648 42	
Dividends and returned premiums on canceled policies	2,516,681 16	
Life annuities, matured endowments, and re-insurances	234,230 22	
Commissions, brokerages, agency expenses, and physician's fees	373,001 67	
Taxes, office and Law expenses, salaries, advertising, printing, &c.	376,694 33	
Reduction of premiums on United States stocks	140,232 32	
On other stocks	65,307 19—	$5,253,795 31
Total		**$32,730,898 20**

ASSETS.

Cash in Trust Company, in banks, and on hand	$1,427,933 18	
Invested in United States, New York City, and other stocks (market value $10,311,045 67)	9,730,529 91	
Real estate	2,541,576 46	
This includes real estate purchased under foreclosure, amounting to $773,402 32, a recent appraisal of which by competent parties shows that, when sold, the Company may reasonably expect to realize at least its cost.		
Bonds and mortgages, first lien on real estate (buildings thereon insured for $15,321,000, and the policies assigned to the Company as additional collateral security)	17,354,837 84	
* Loans on existing policies (the reserve held by the Company on these policies amounts to $3,659,490)	781,585 39	
* Quarterly and semi-annual premiums on existing policies, due subsequent to Jan. 1, 1877	432,695 40	
* Premiums on existing policies in course of transmission and collection (estimated reserve on these policies $505,000, included in liabilities)	125,027 15	
Agents' balances	36,154 19	
Accrued interest on investments to Jan. 1, 1877	300,558 68—	$32,730,898 20

**A detailed schedule of these items will accompany the usual annual report filed with the Insurance Department of the State of New York.*

Excess of market value of securities over cost		580,515 76
CASH ASSETS, JAN. 1, 1877		**$33,311,413 96**
Appropriated as follows:		
Adjusted losses, due subsequent to Jan. 1, 1877	$314,440 98	
Reported losses awaiting proof, &c.	201,152 21	
Reserved for re-insurance on existing policies; participating insurance at 4 per cent. Carlisle, net premium; non-participating at 5 per cent. Carlisle, net premium	29,634,461 61	
Reserved for contingent liabilities to Tontine Dividend Fund, over and above a 4 per cent. reserve on existing policies of that class	517,504 84	
Reserved for premiums paid in advance	17,038 32—	30,684,597 96
Divisible surplus at 4 per cent.		$2,626,816 00

Surplus, estimated by the New York State Standard at 4½ per cent., over .. $5,500,000 00

From the undivided surplus of $2,626,816 the Board of Trustees has declared a reversionary dividend available on settlement of next annual premium to participating policies proportionate to their contribution to surplus. The cash value of the reversion may be used in such settlement if the policy-holders so elect.

During the year 6,514 policies have been issued, insuring $20,062,111.

Number of policies in force Jan. 1, 1876, 44,661.
Number of policies in force Jan. 1, 1877, 45,421.

Amount at risk Jan. 1, 1876	$126,132,119 00
Amount at risk Jan. 1, 1877	127,748,473 00

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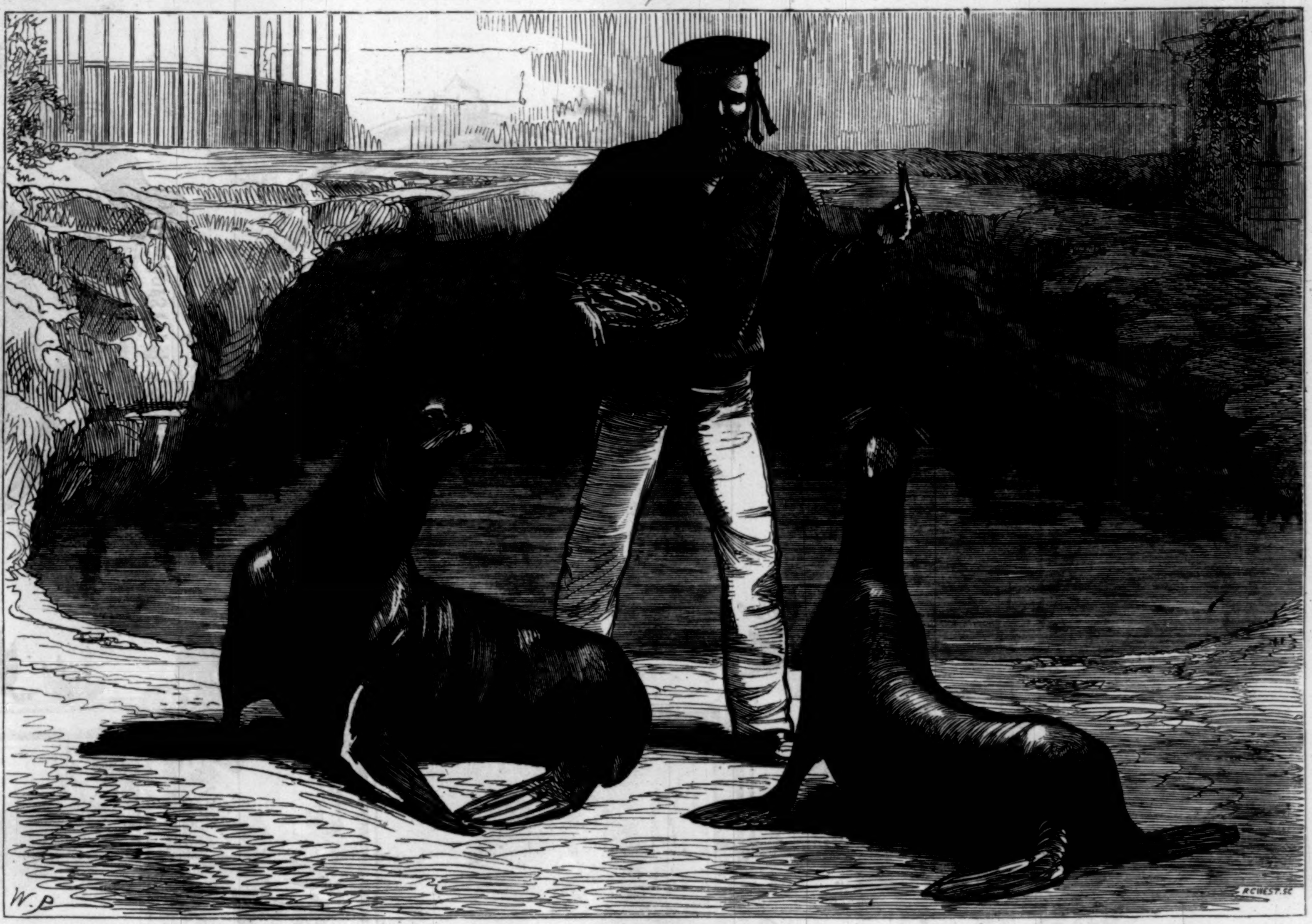
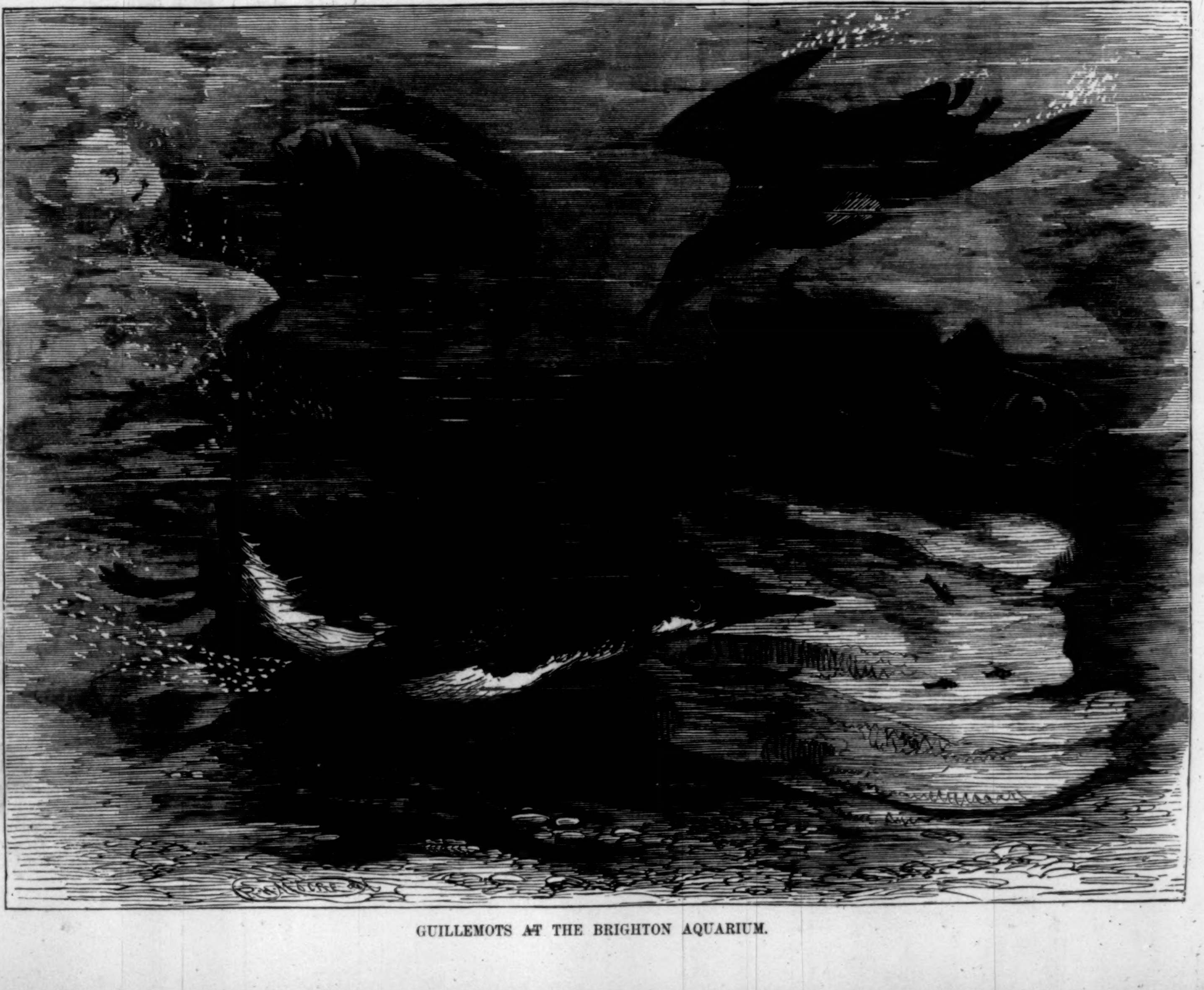


SEA-LIONS AT THE BRIGHTON AQUARIUM.

BRIGHTON AQUARIUM.

THE sea-lions in the Brighton Aquarium are involuntary emigrants from San Francisco, whence they were taken by rail to New York, thence by sea to Bremen, and therefrom re-shipped and conveyed to Brighton *via* London. One is a male, the other a female; and they have been at the aquarium since October, 1875. Two splendid specimens of these intelligent creatures may be seen in the well-managed New York Aquarium. One of them, a recent arrival, is quite savage.

The guillemots are as much at home in the water as penguins. Natives of the Firth of Forth, and found occasionally on the Bass Rock and the Fern Islands, these interesting birds are rapidly disappearing from their old haunts. Guillemots belong to the order of water-fowl, and to that division known as "divers;" but are fond of making subaqueous peregrinations. Plunging beneath the surface, they use both their legs and wings, and swim—or fly, should we say?—through the water at express speed, remaining submerged for several minutes at a time.



GUILLEMOTS AT THE BRIGHTON AQUARIUM.

by De Mare
at Bridges Creek Va. Feb
Gilbert Stuart 1796
Acta Probat
by C. W. Peale
at Mount Vernon Dec 14
Arlington
Mount Vernon Va.
Tomb M. V.
WASHINGTON

President 1789
by Col. Trumbull
by Houdon
by Geosicht
1757
1772